

ULTIMATE®

SPIDER-MAN

ISSUE


41

THE LETTER



**BENDIS
BAGLEY
THIBERT**

MARVEL®



70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

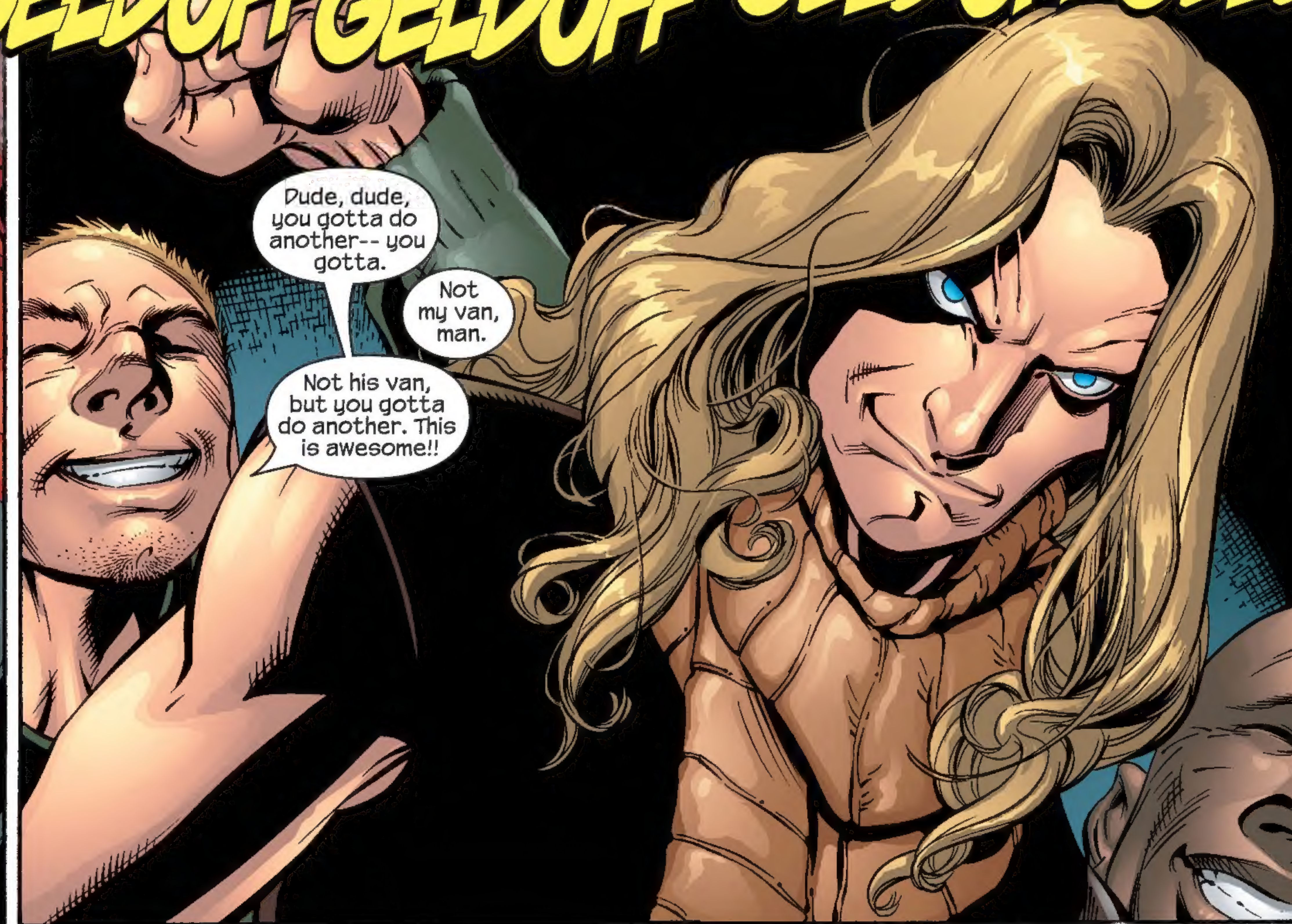
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70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS



GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF GELDOFF



Pude, dude,
you gotta do
another-- you
gotta.

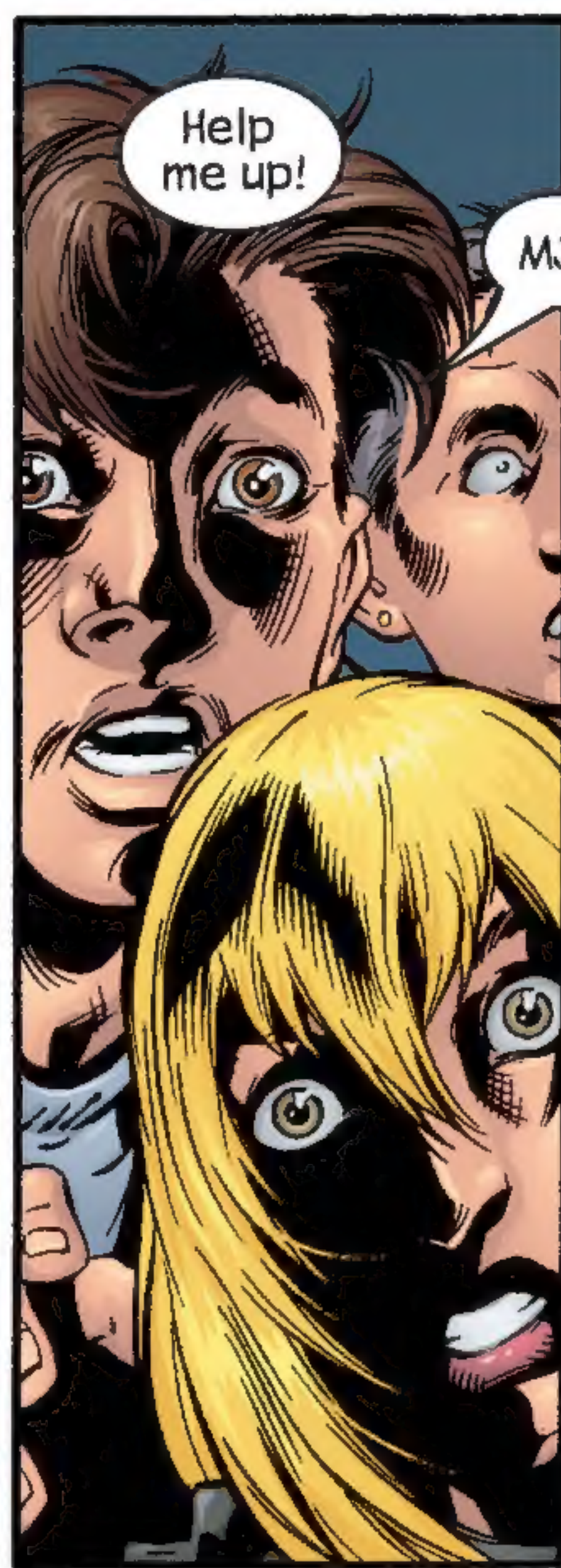
Not
my van,
man.

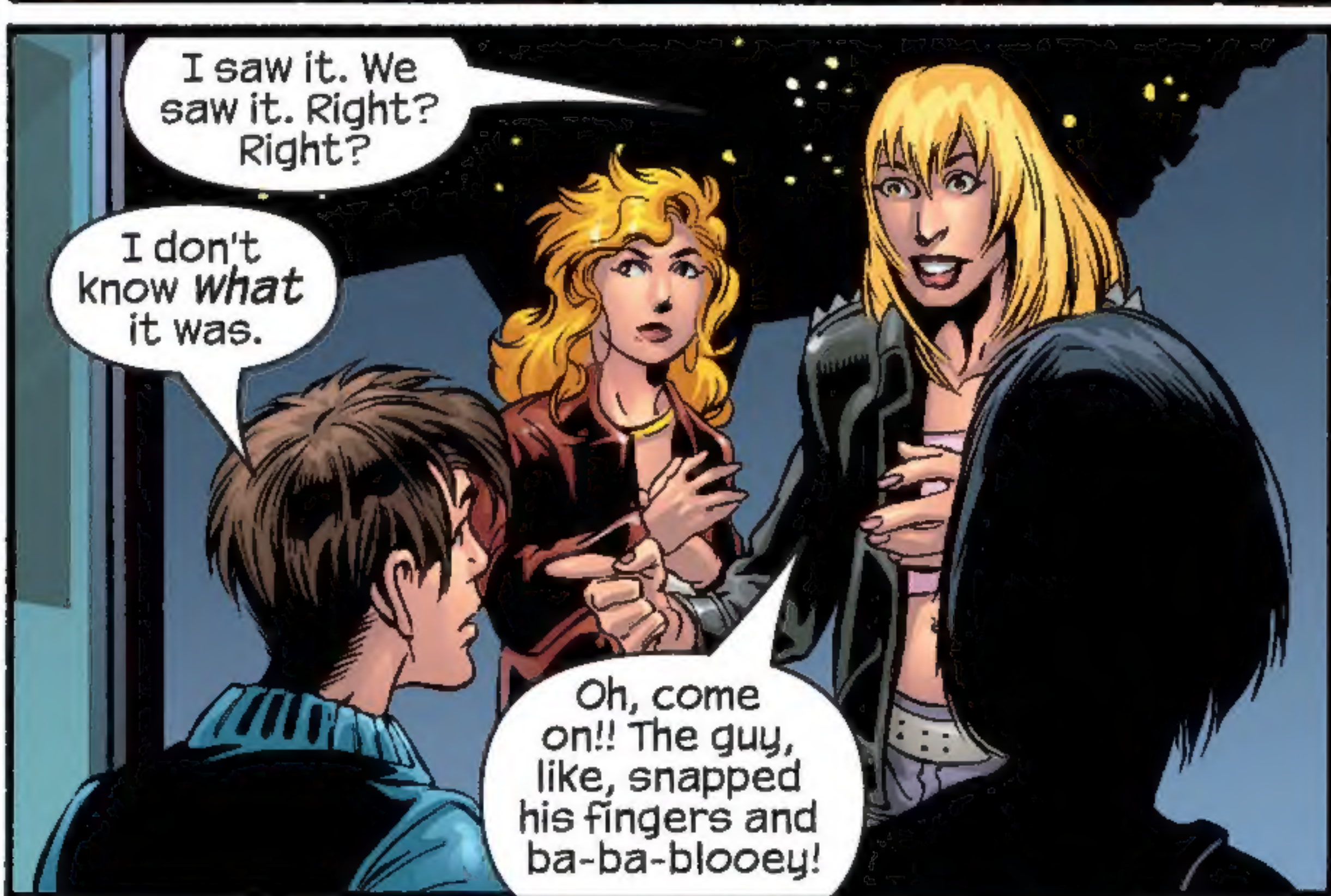
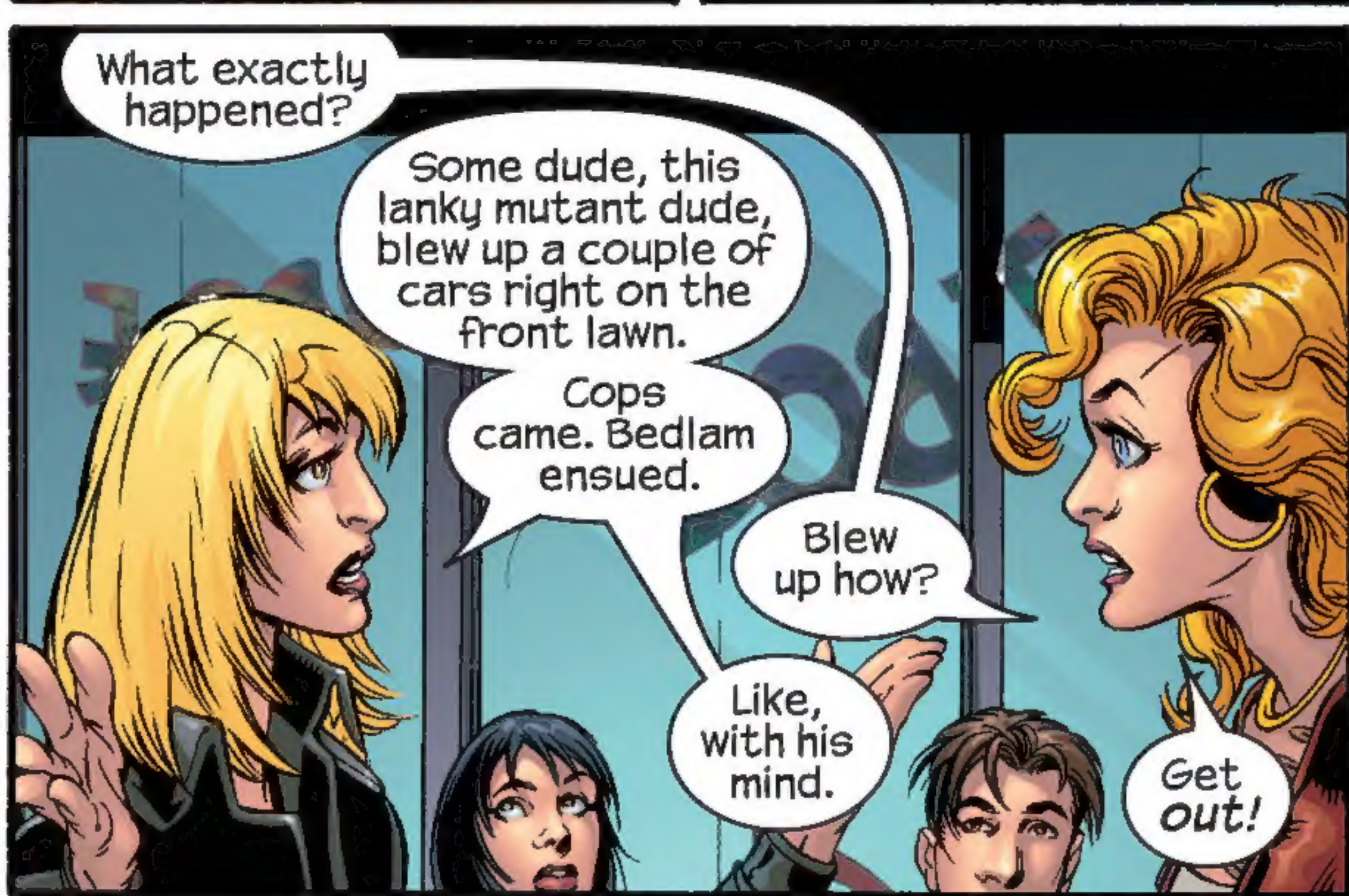
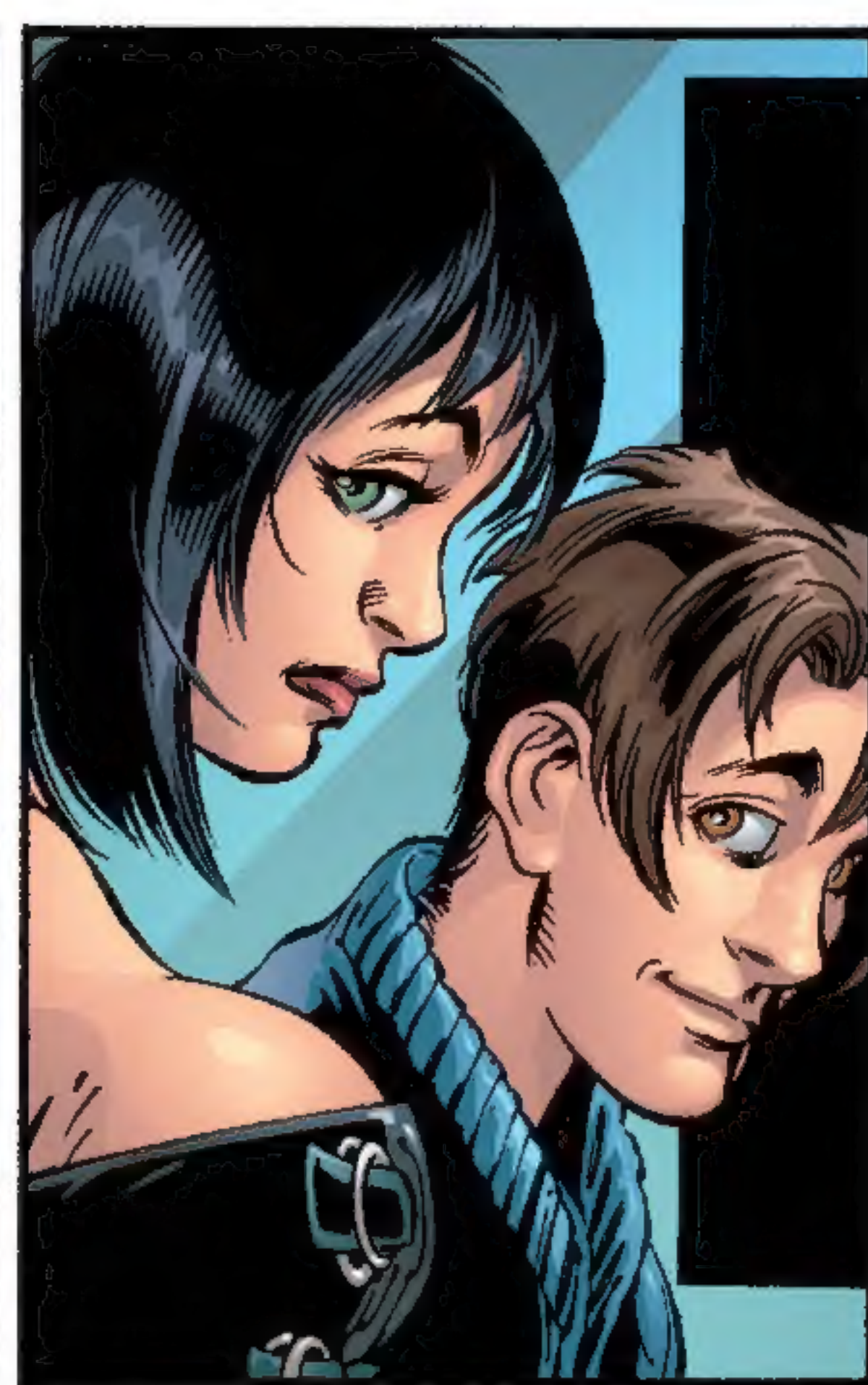
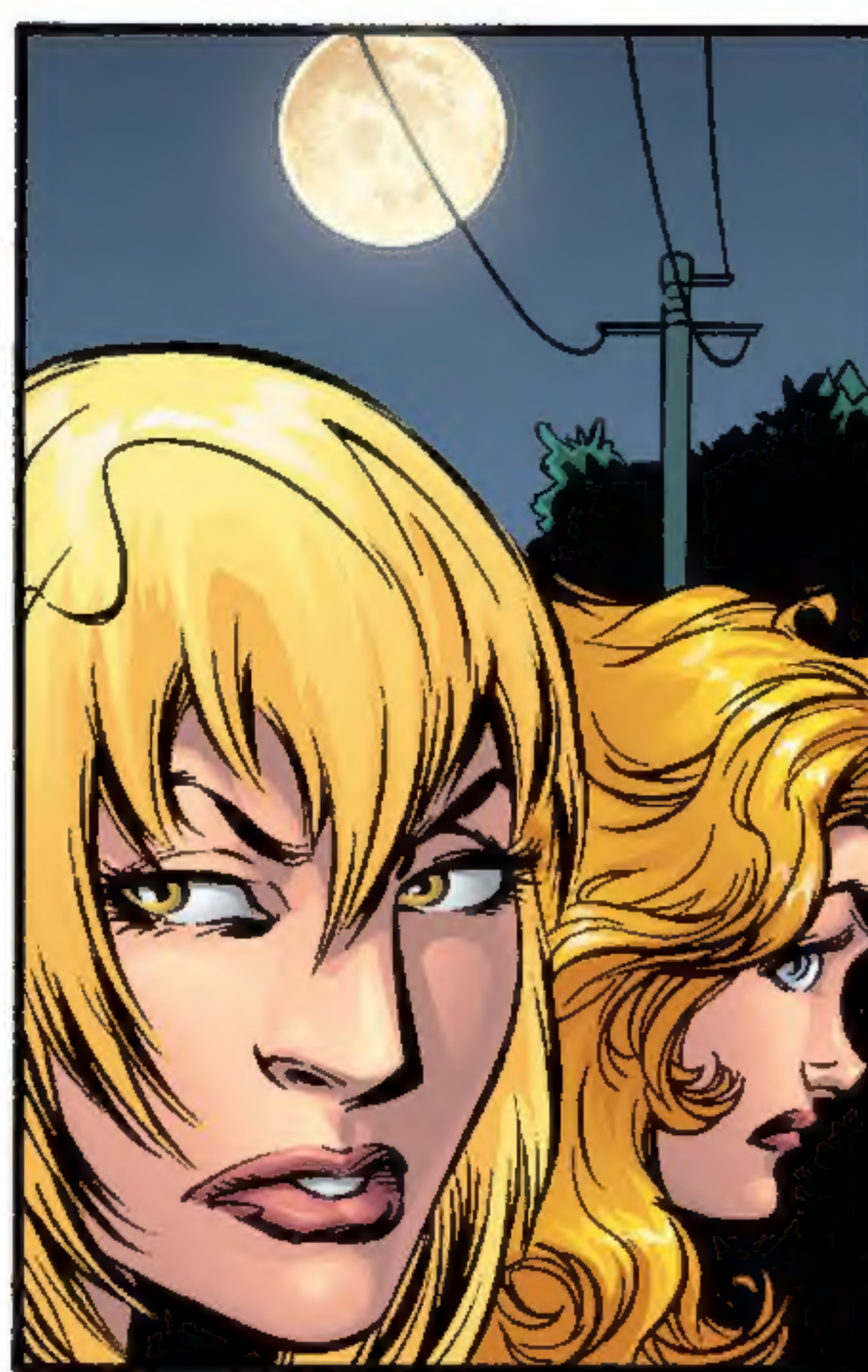
Not his van,
but you gotta
do another. This
is awesome!!

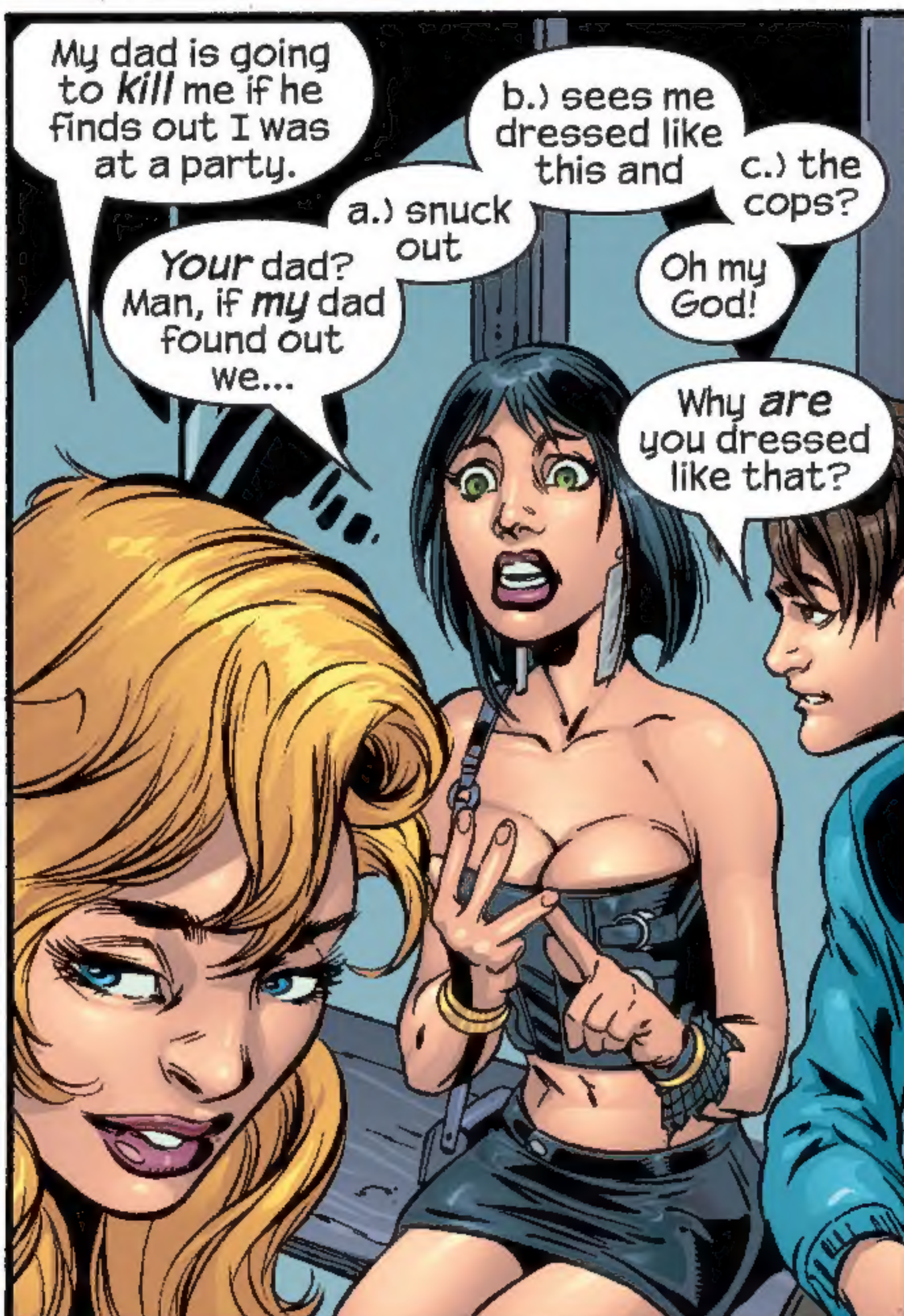
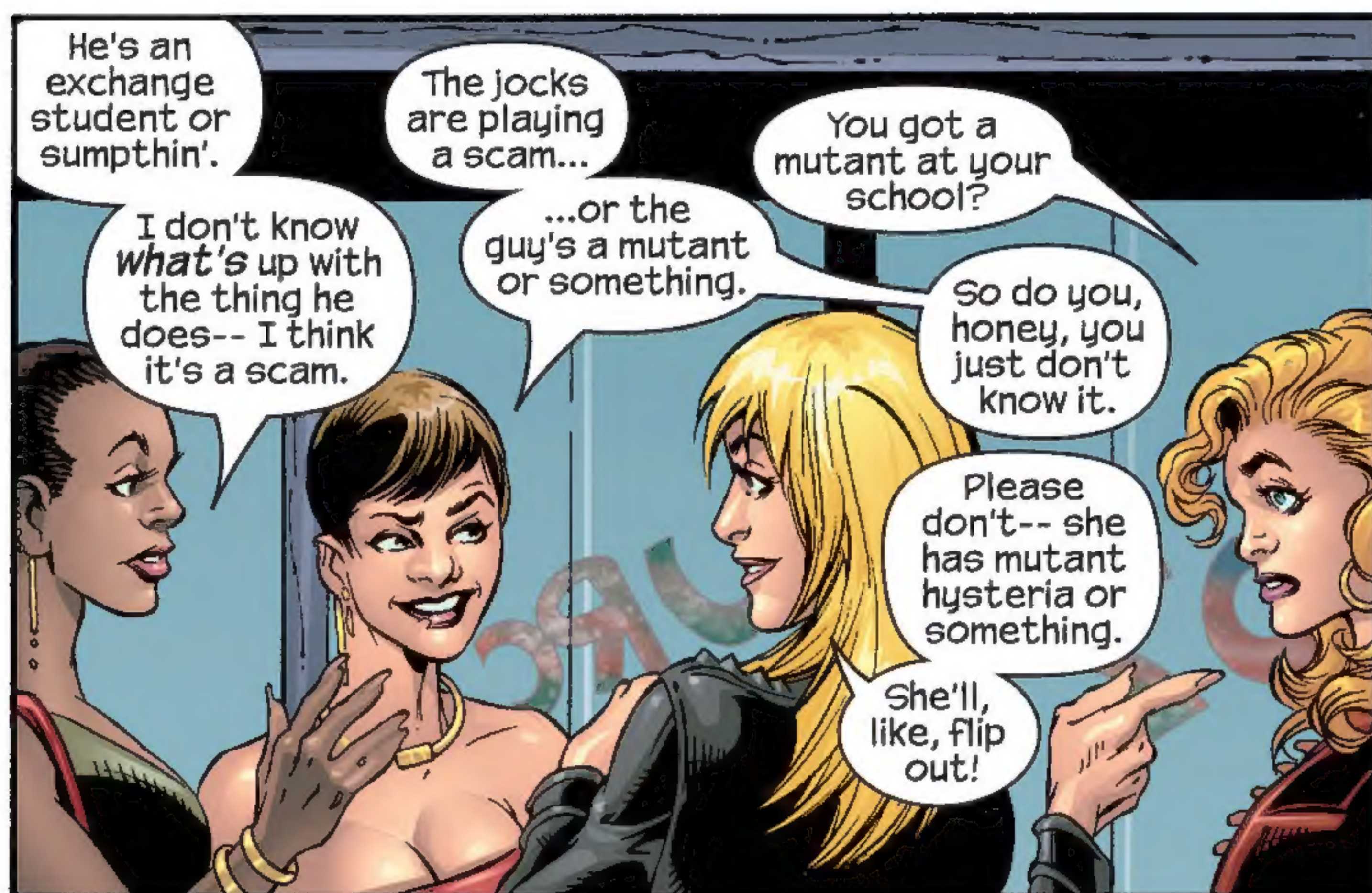


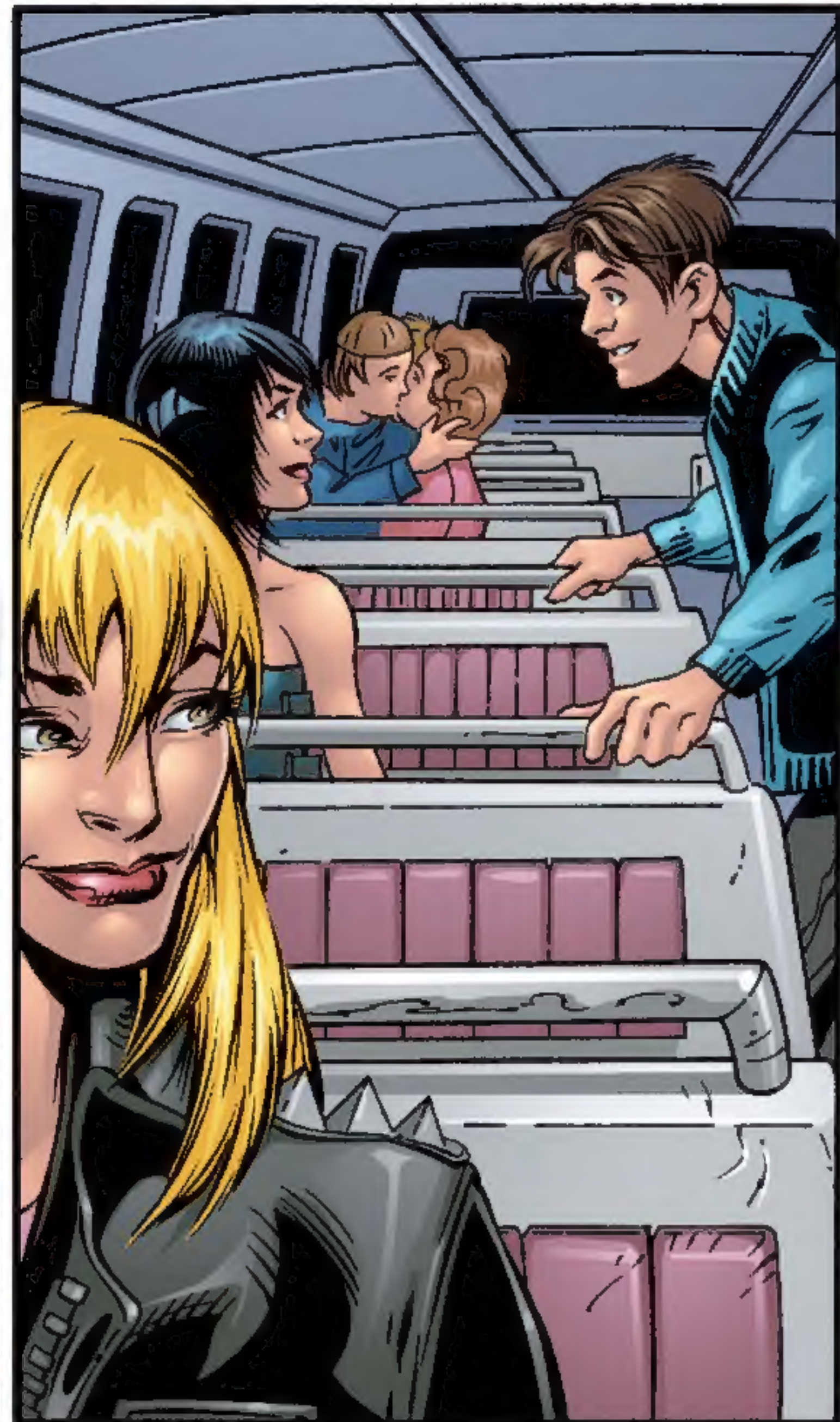
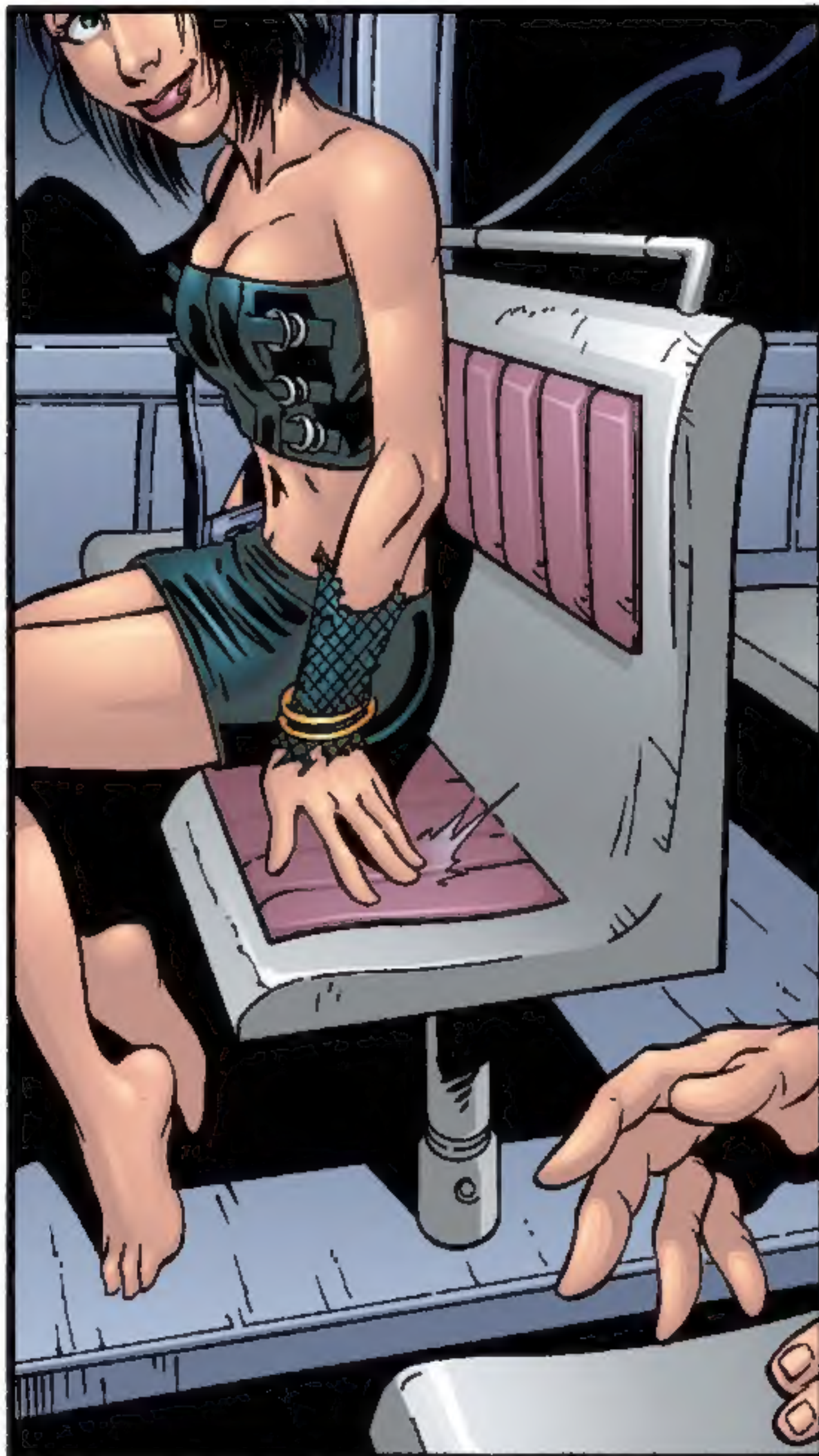
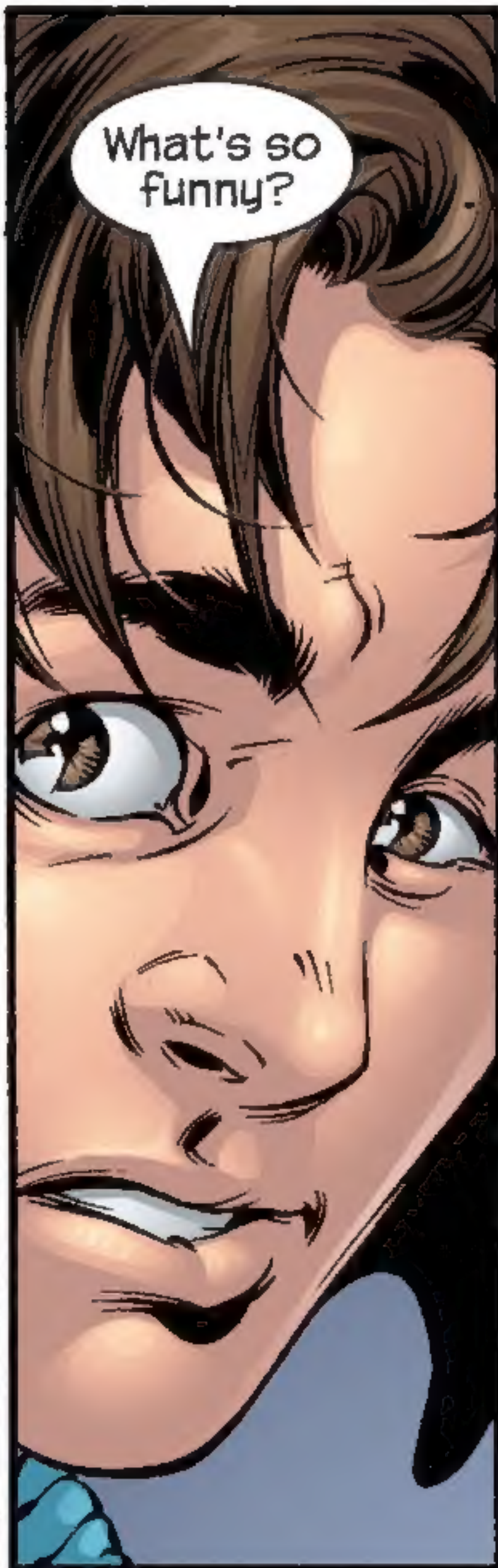
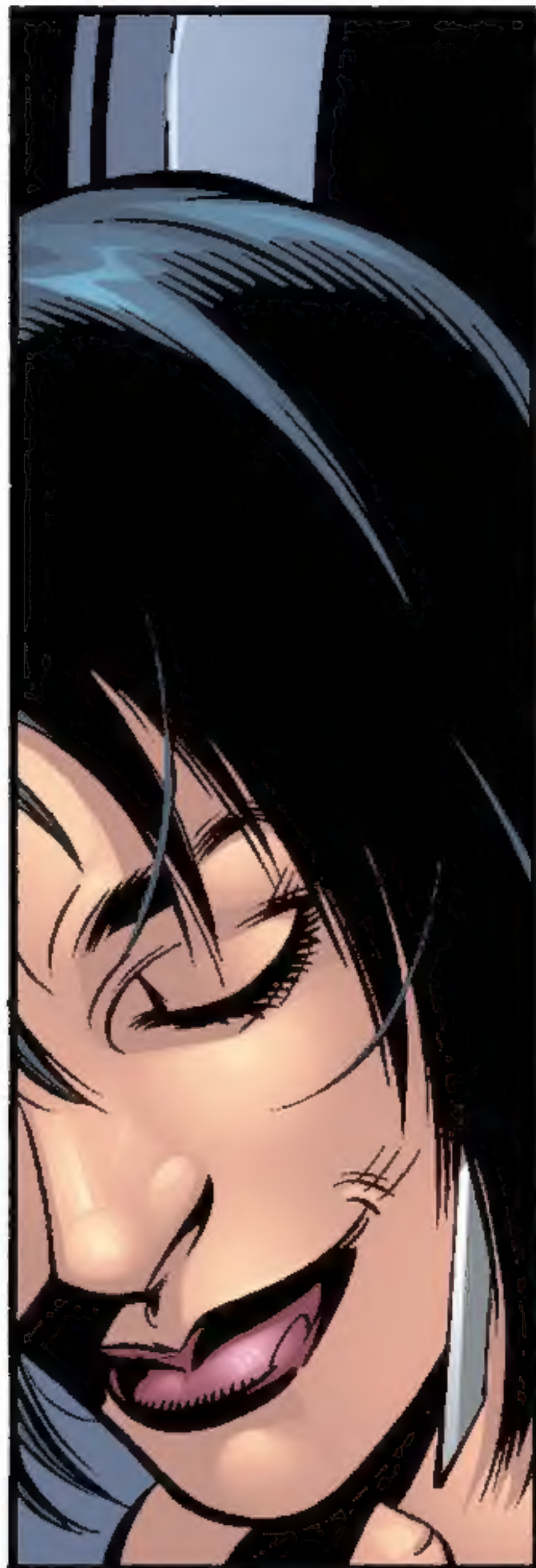
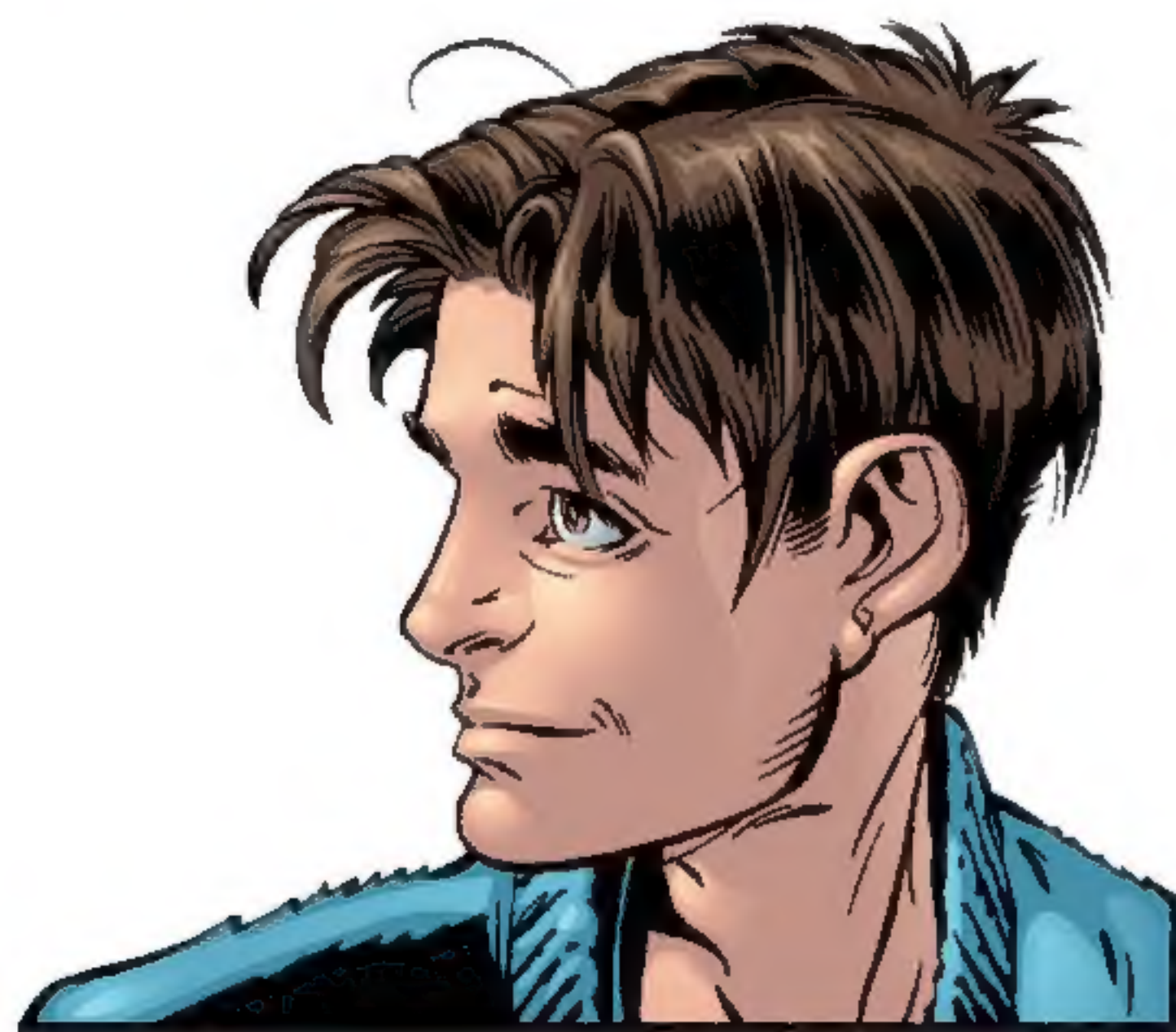
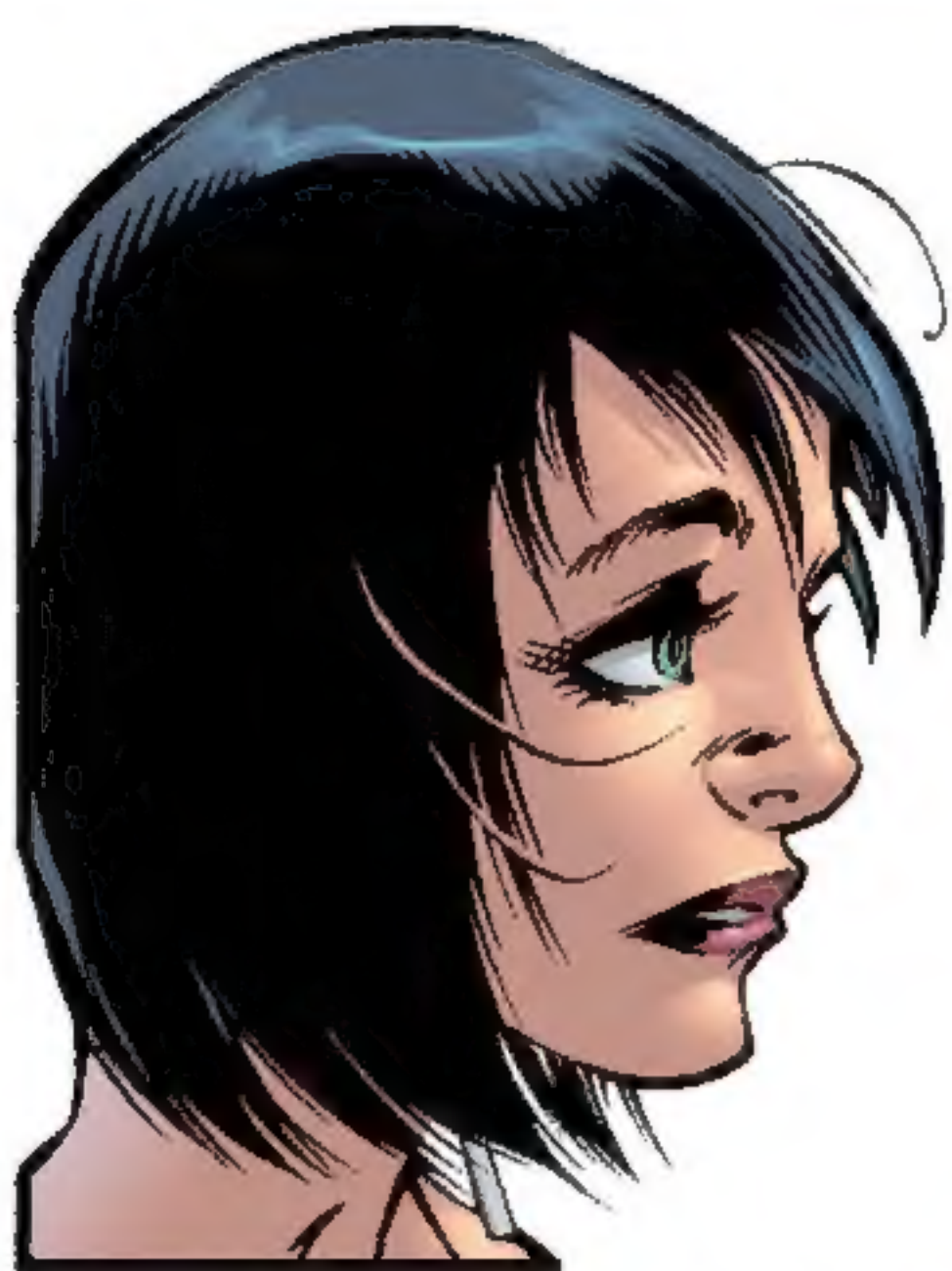
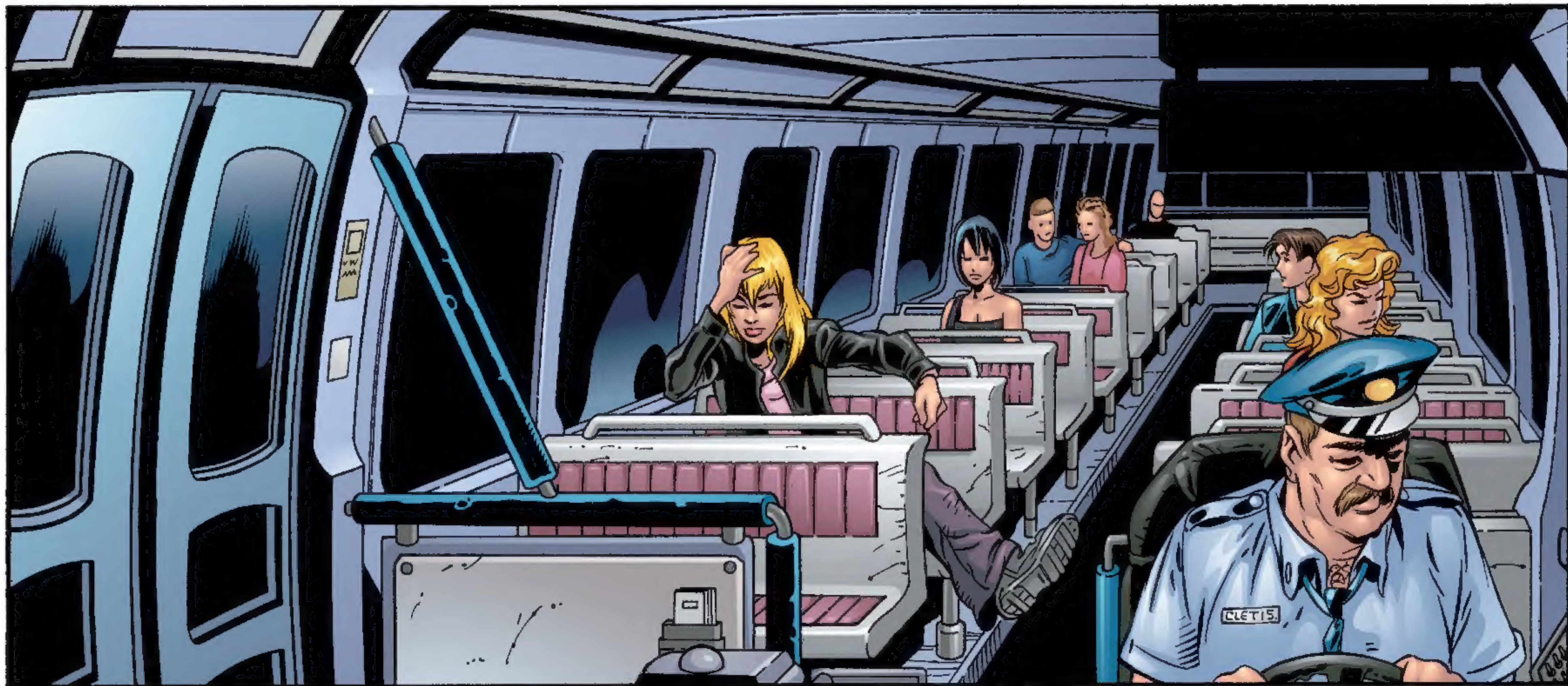
WEEEEEE

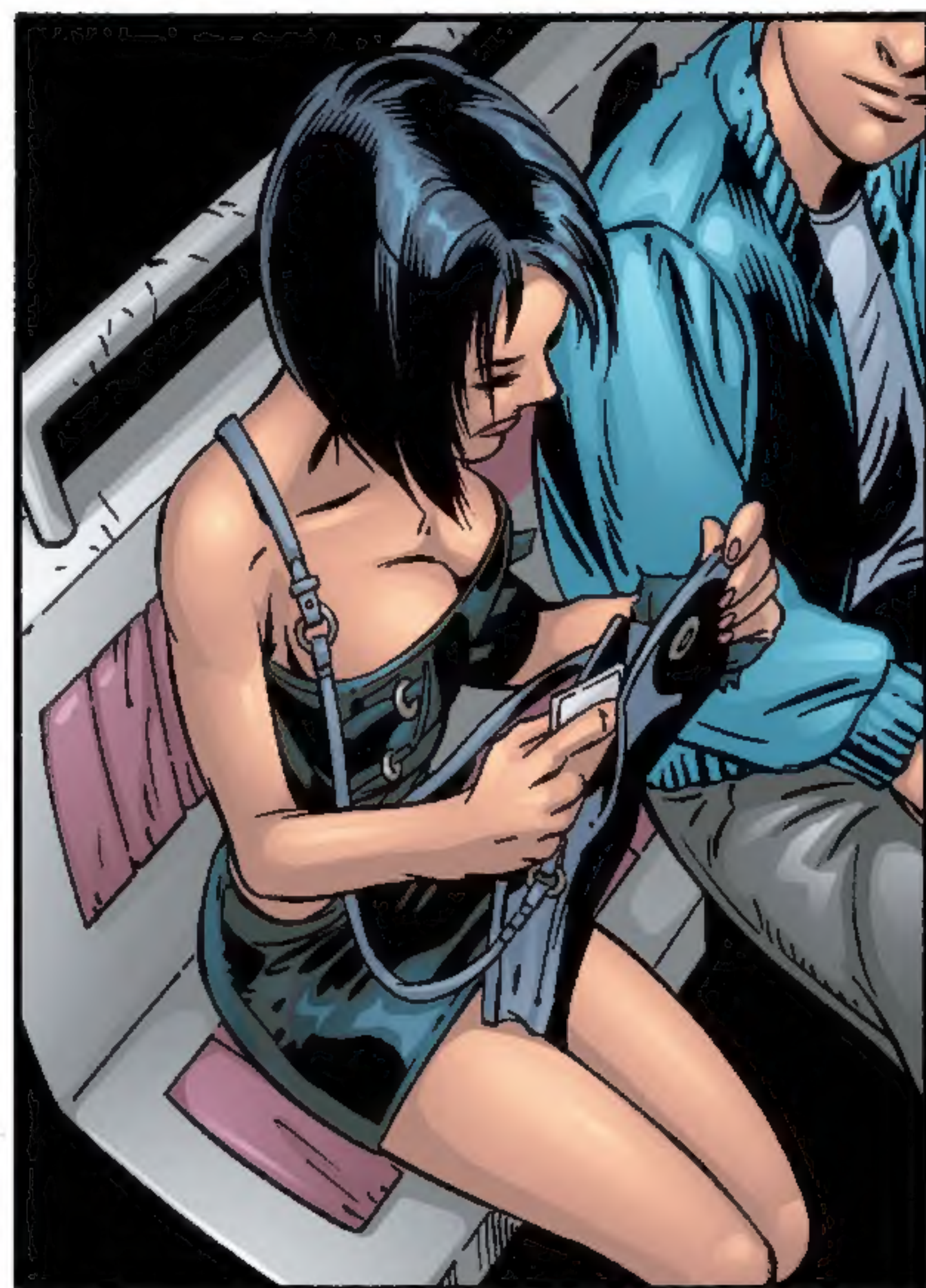
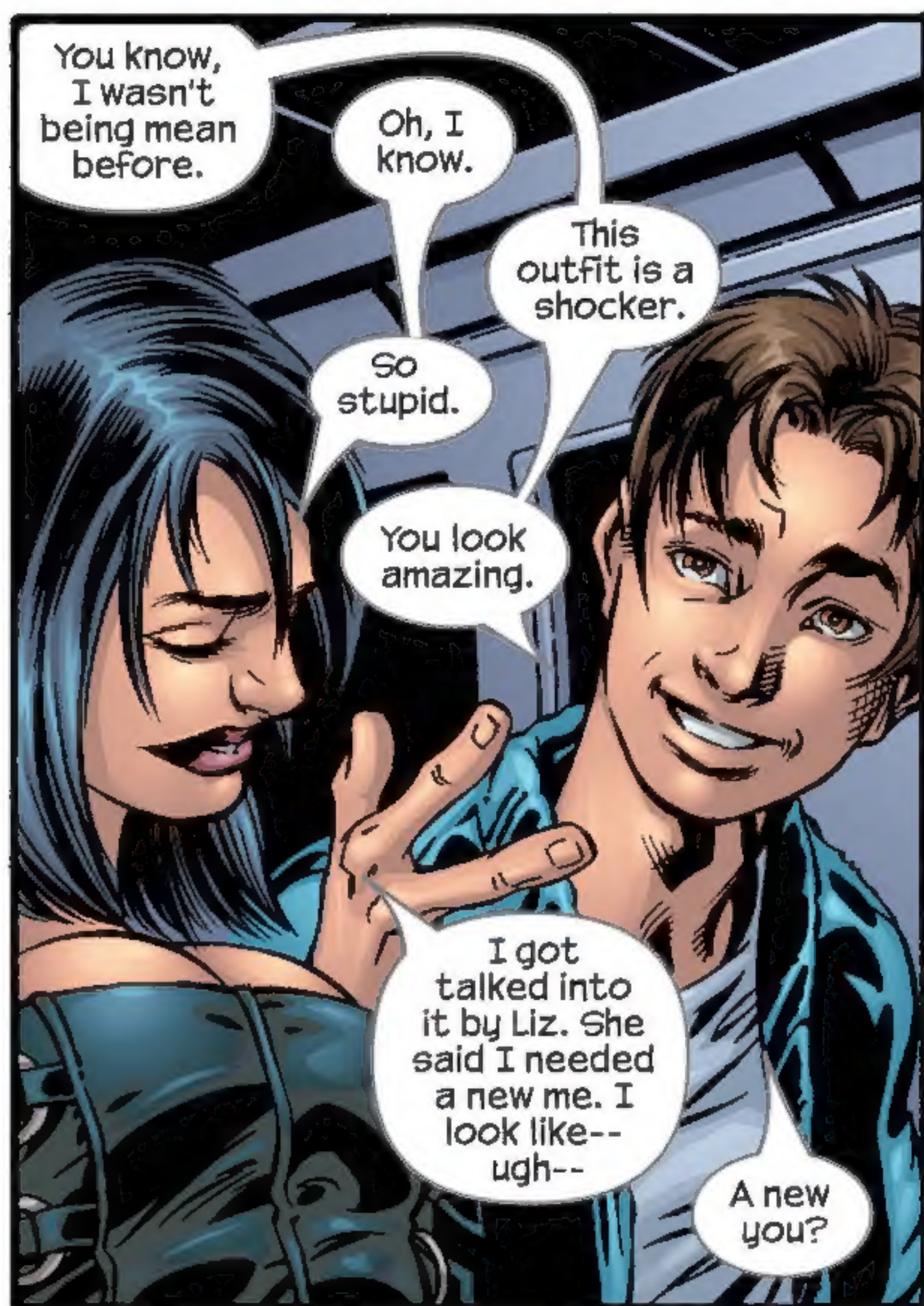
Peter,
what are
you-- oh,
crap!

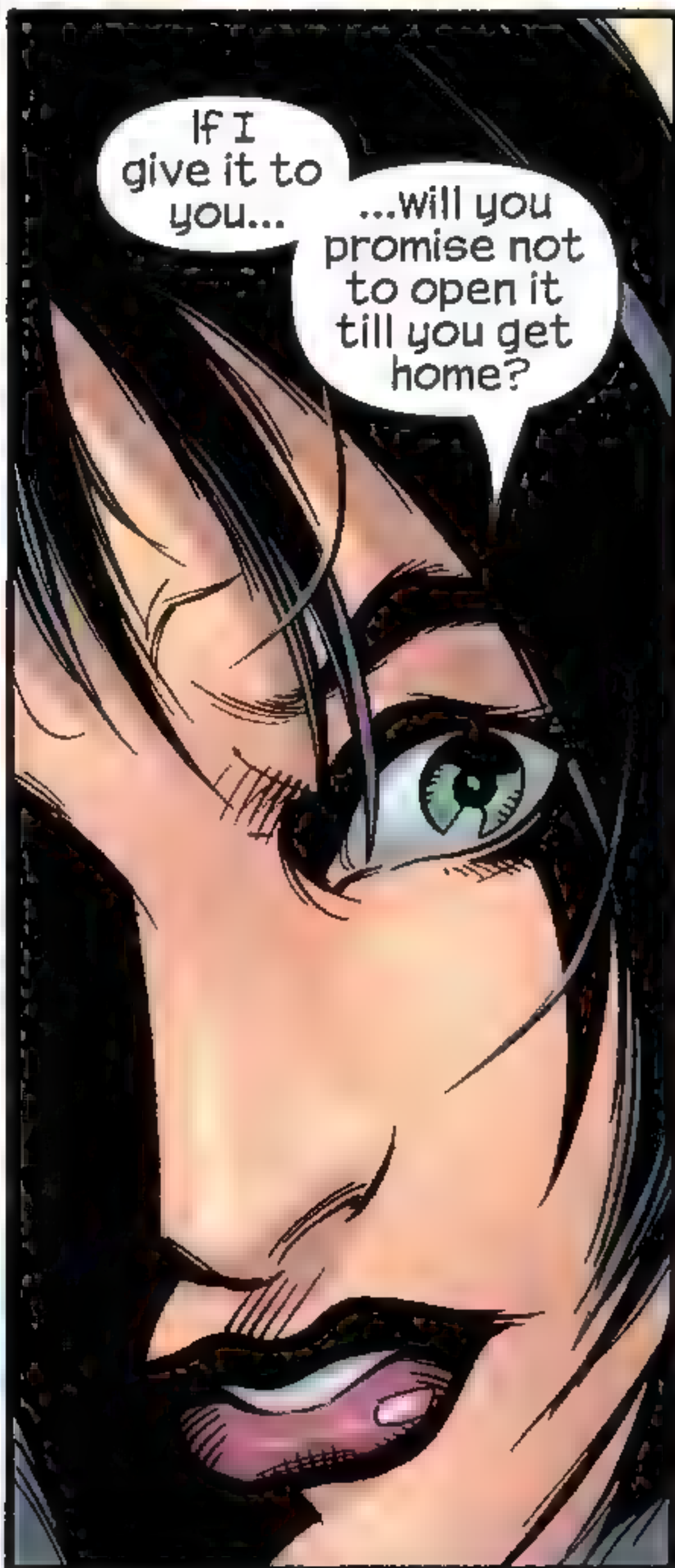
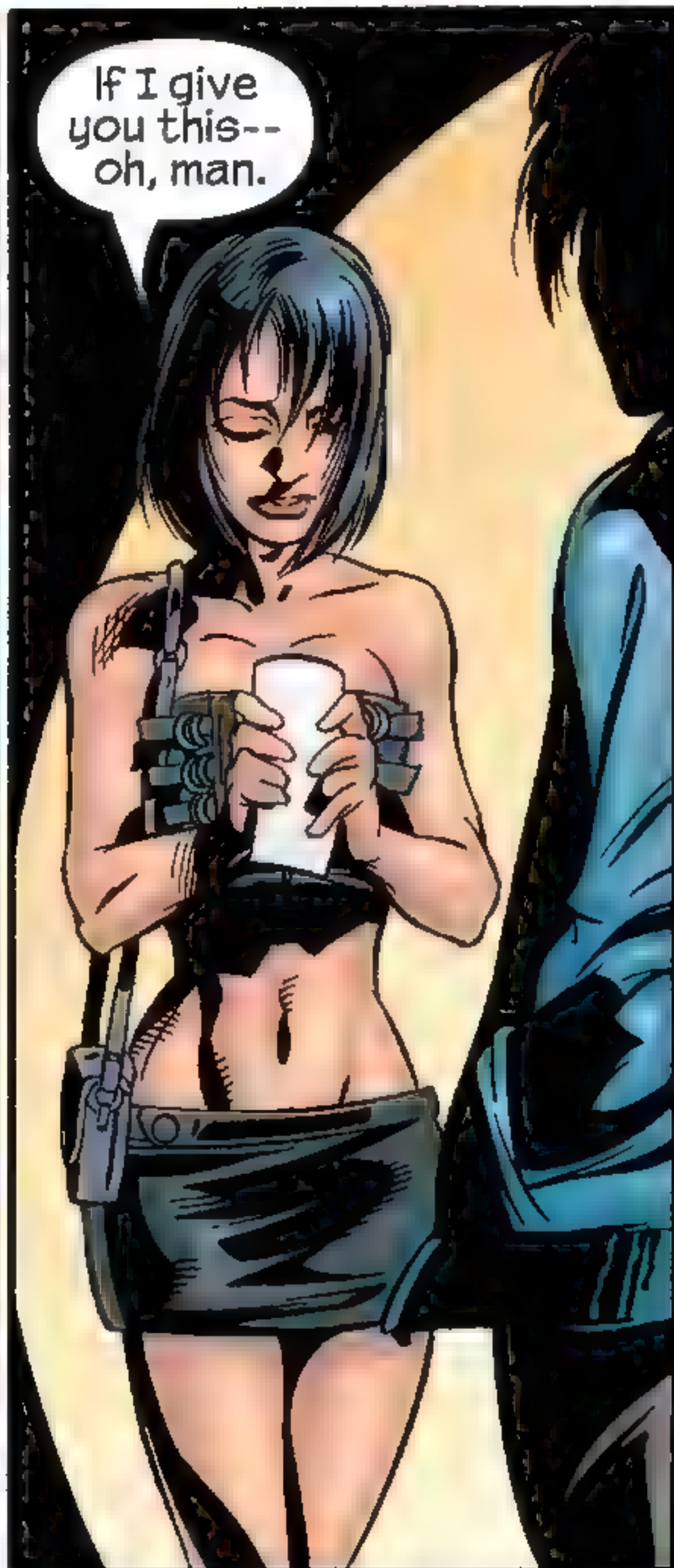
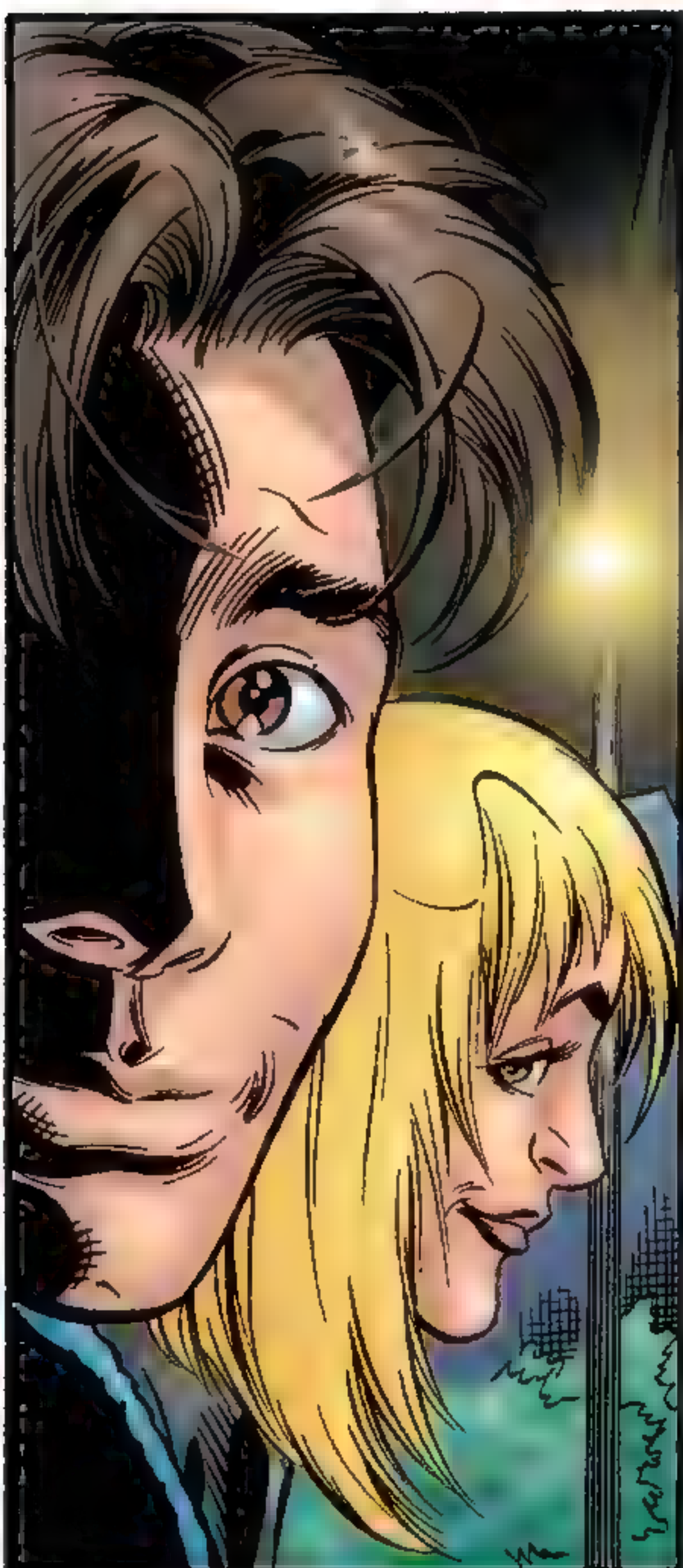


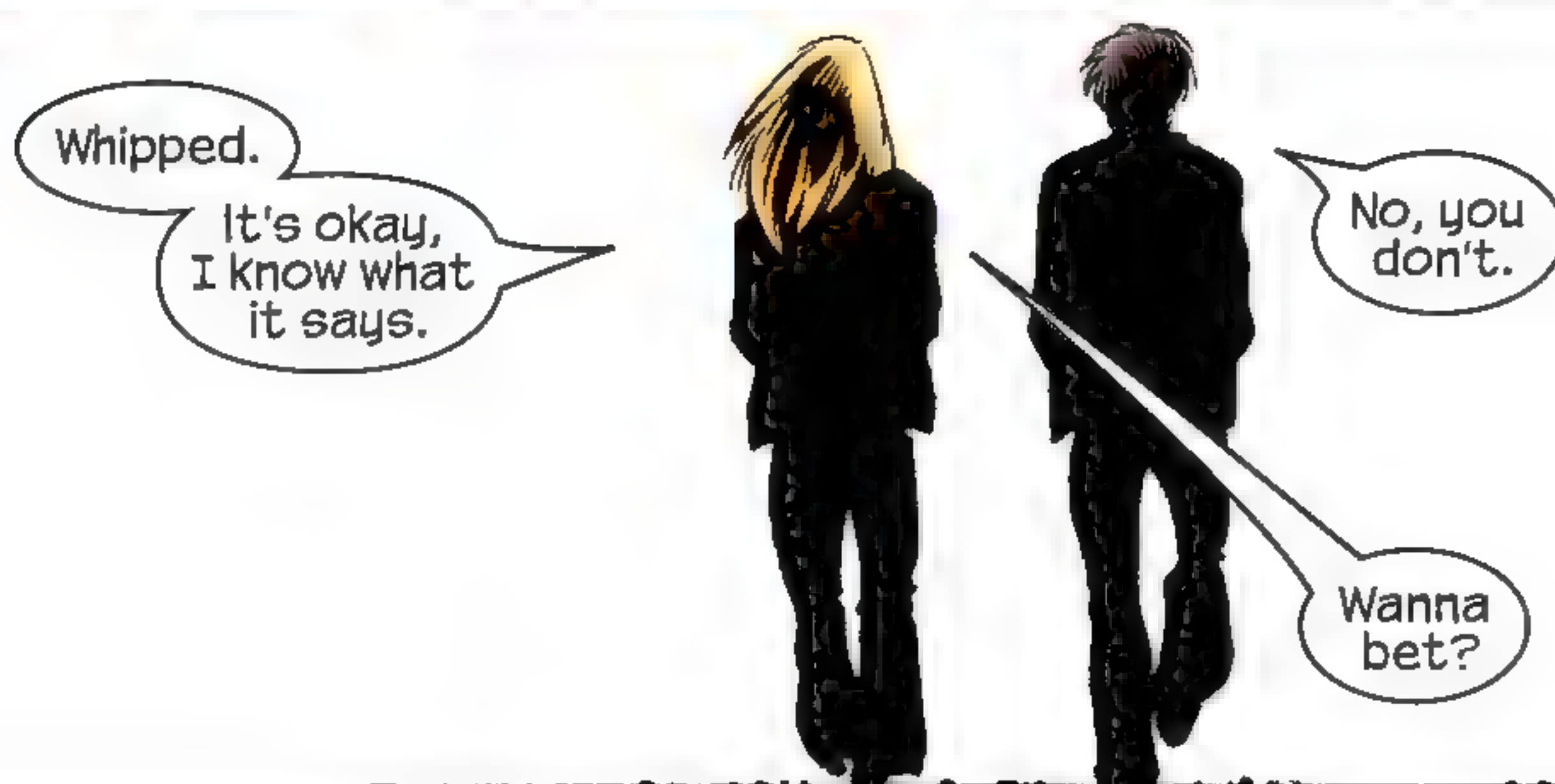
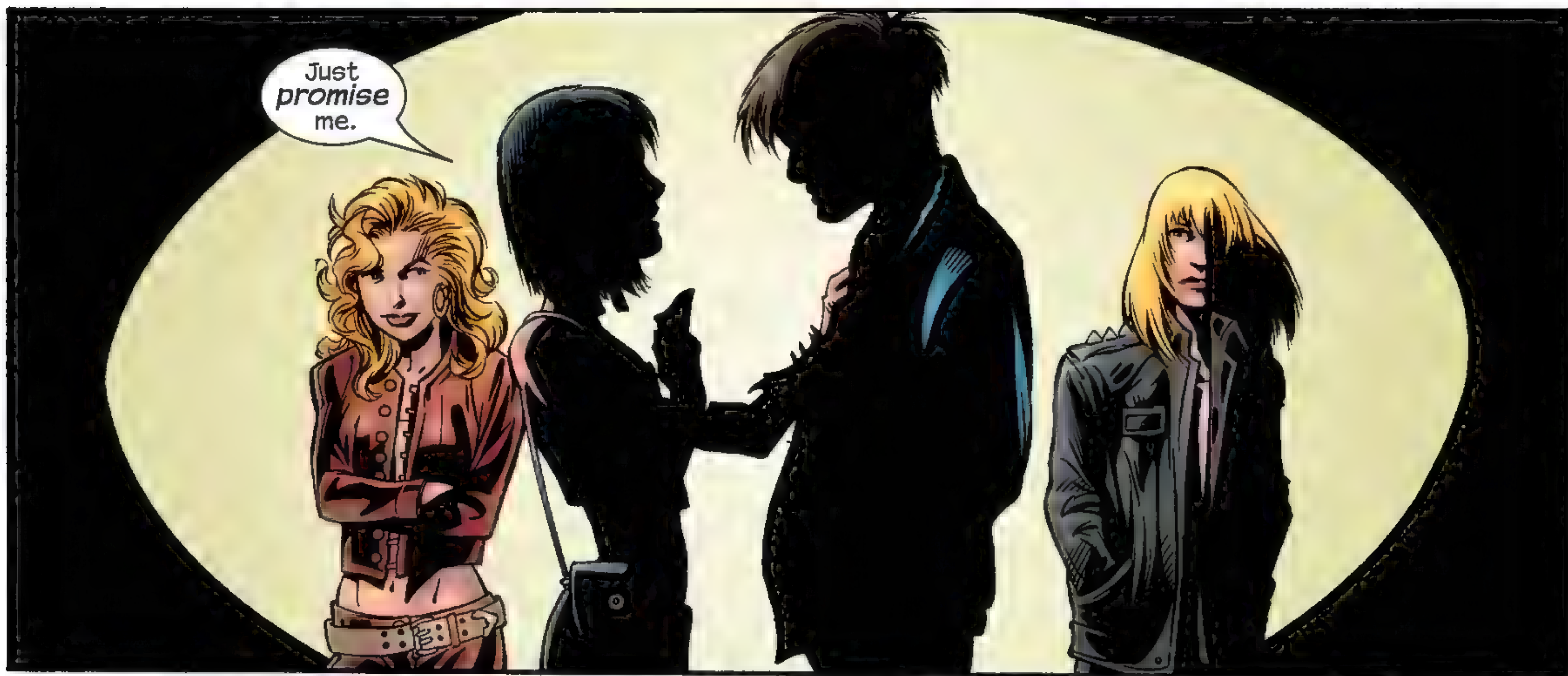














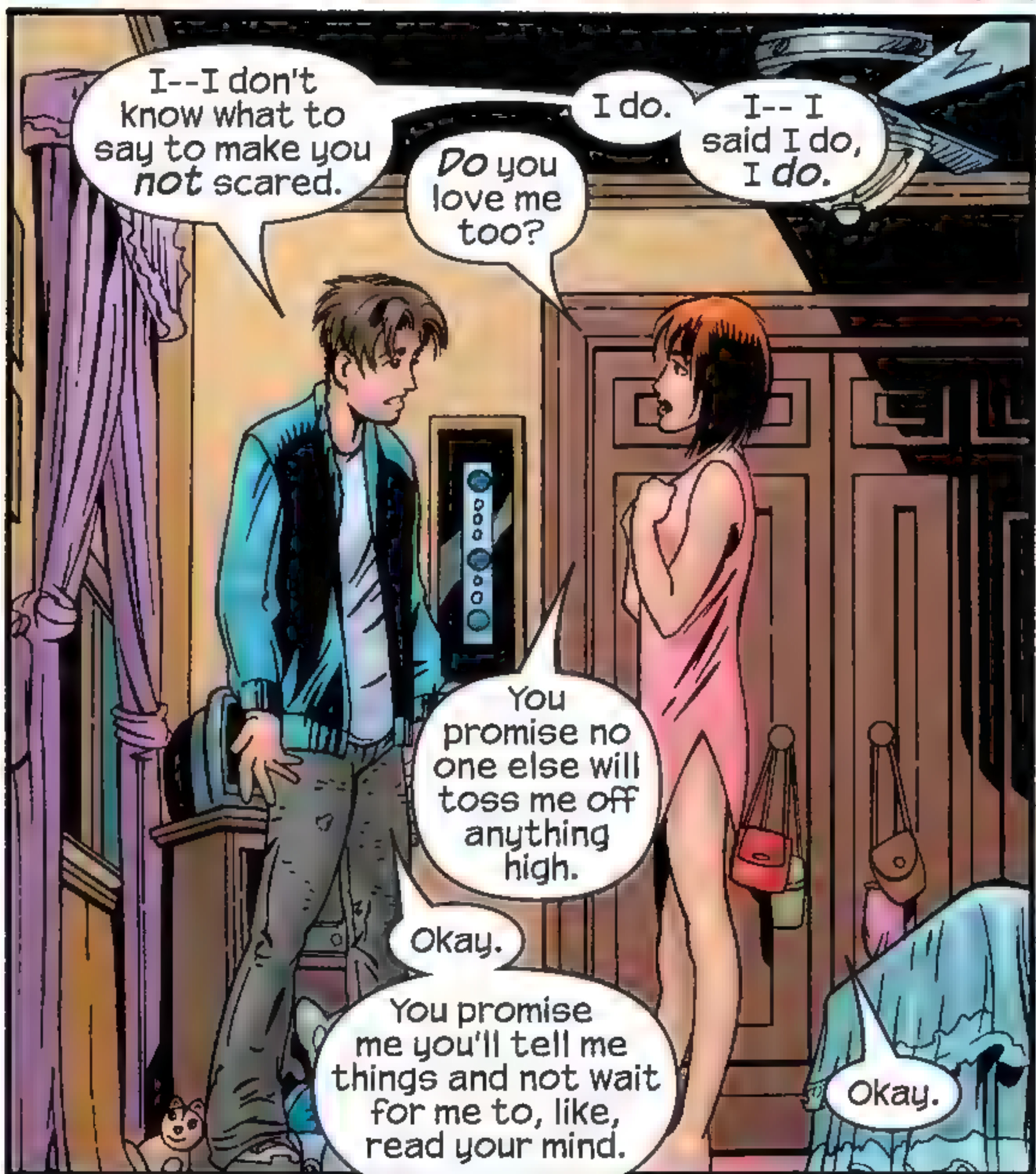
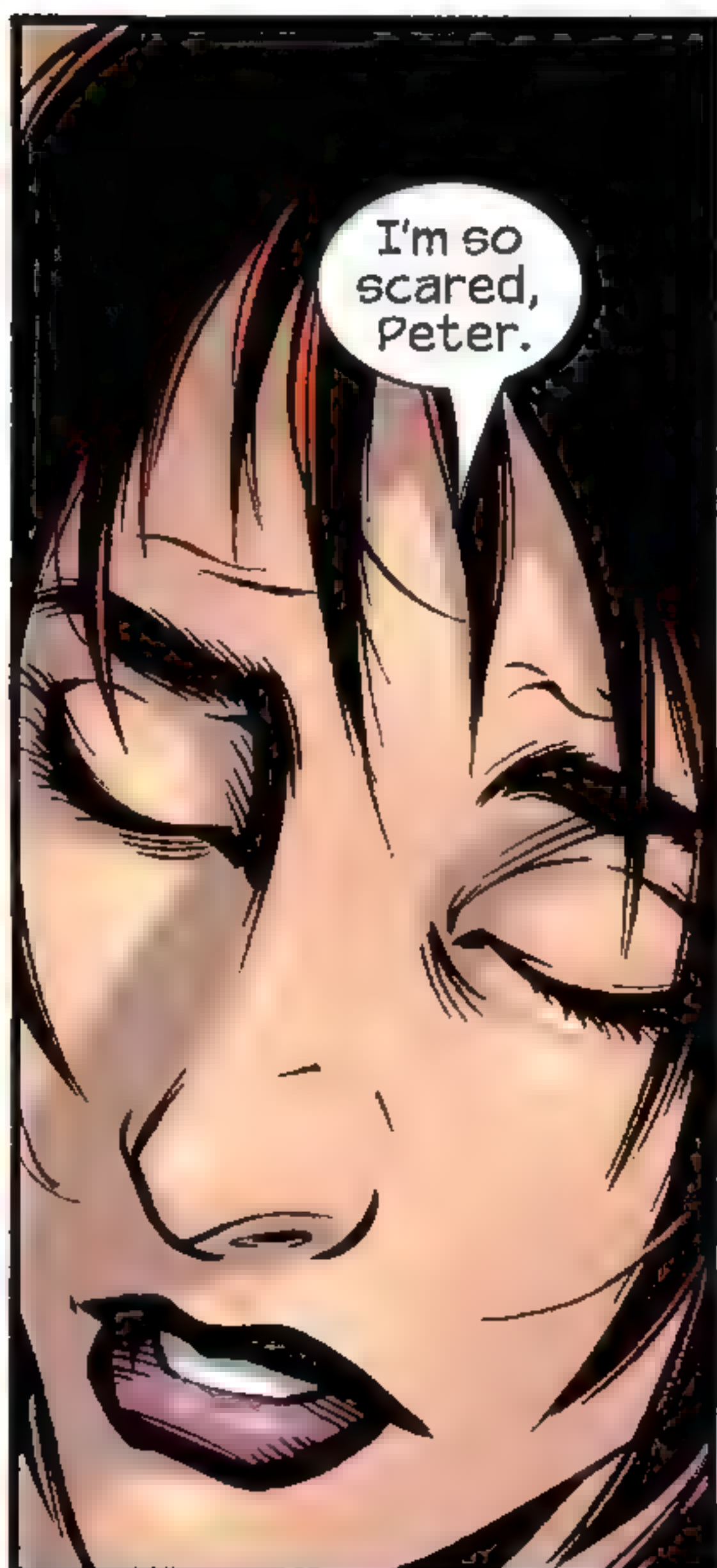
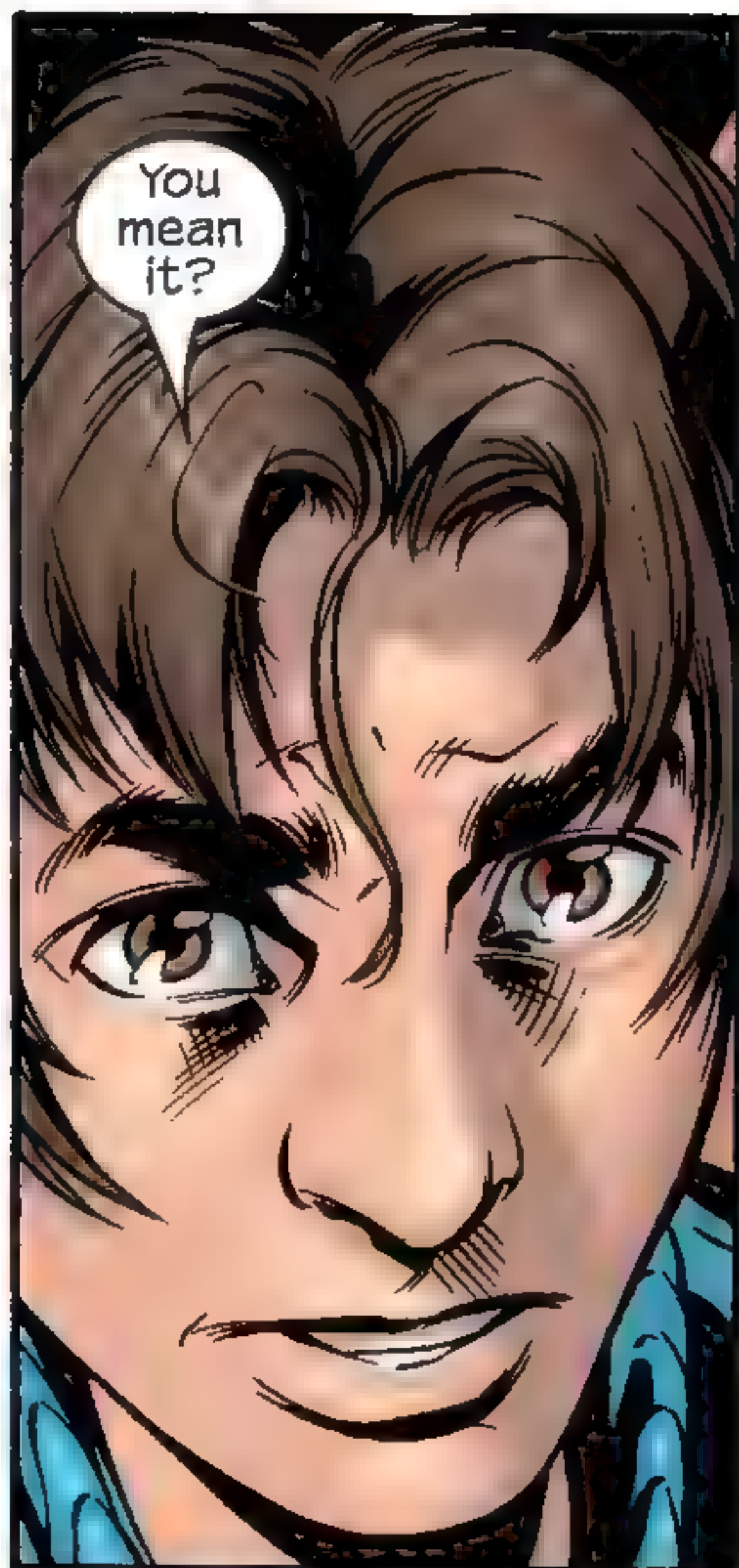
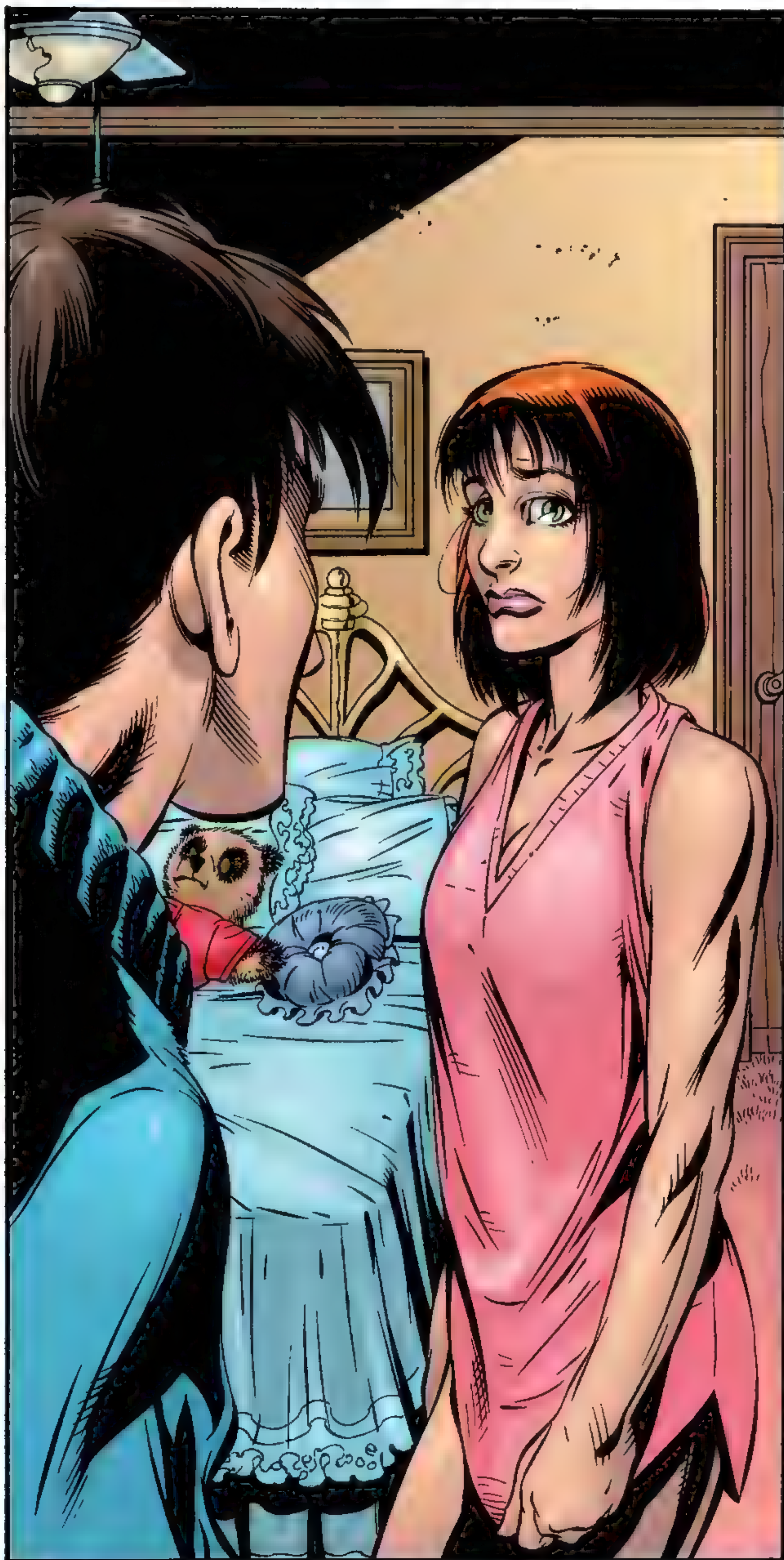
Peter,
If I get the guts to ever hand you this. Peter,
I'm just going to come out and say it.
I Love You.
I Totally Love You.

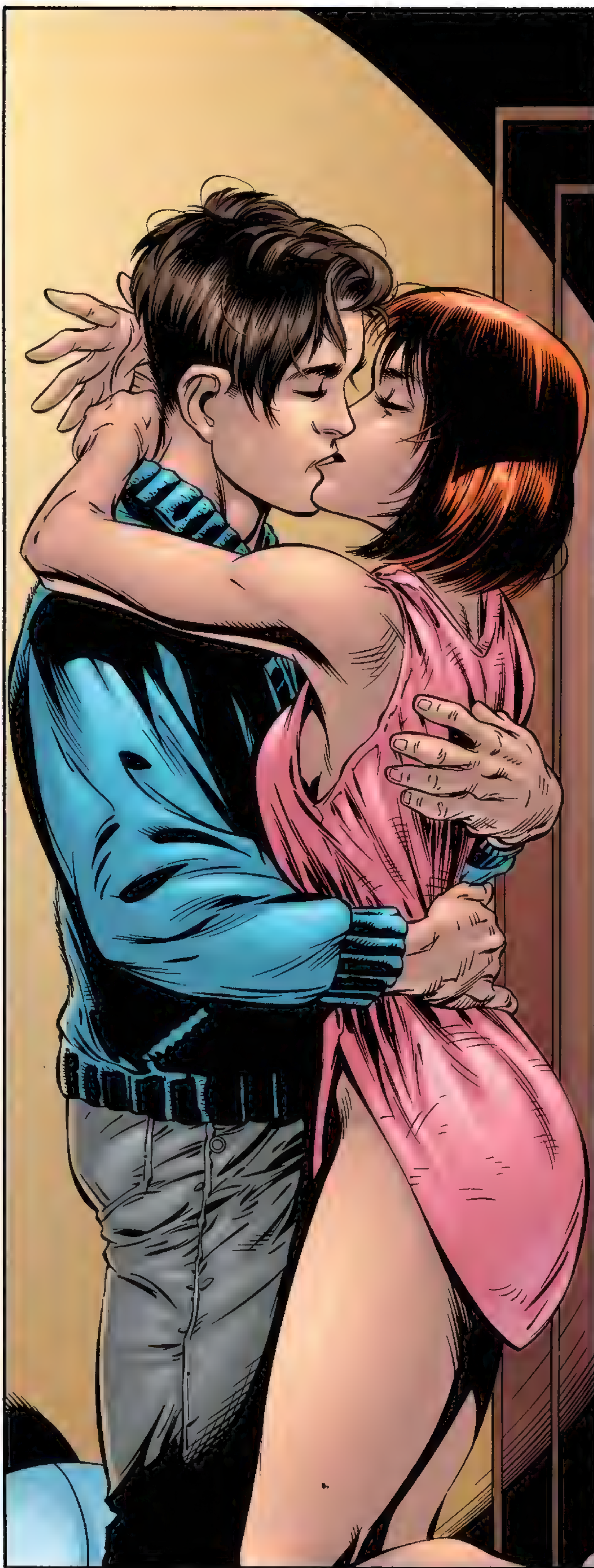
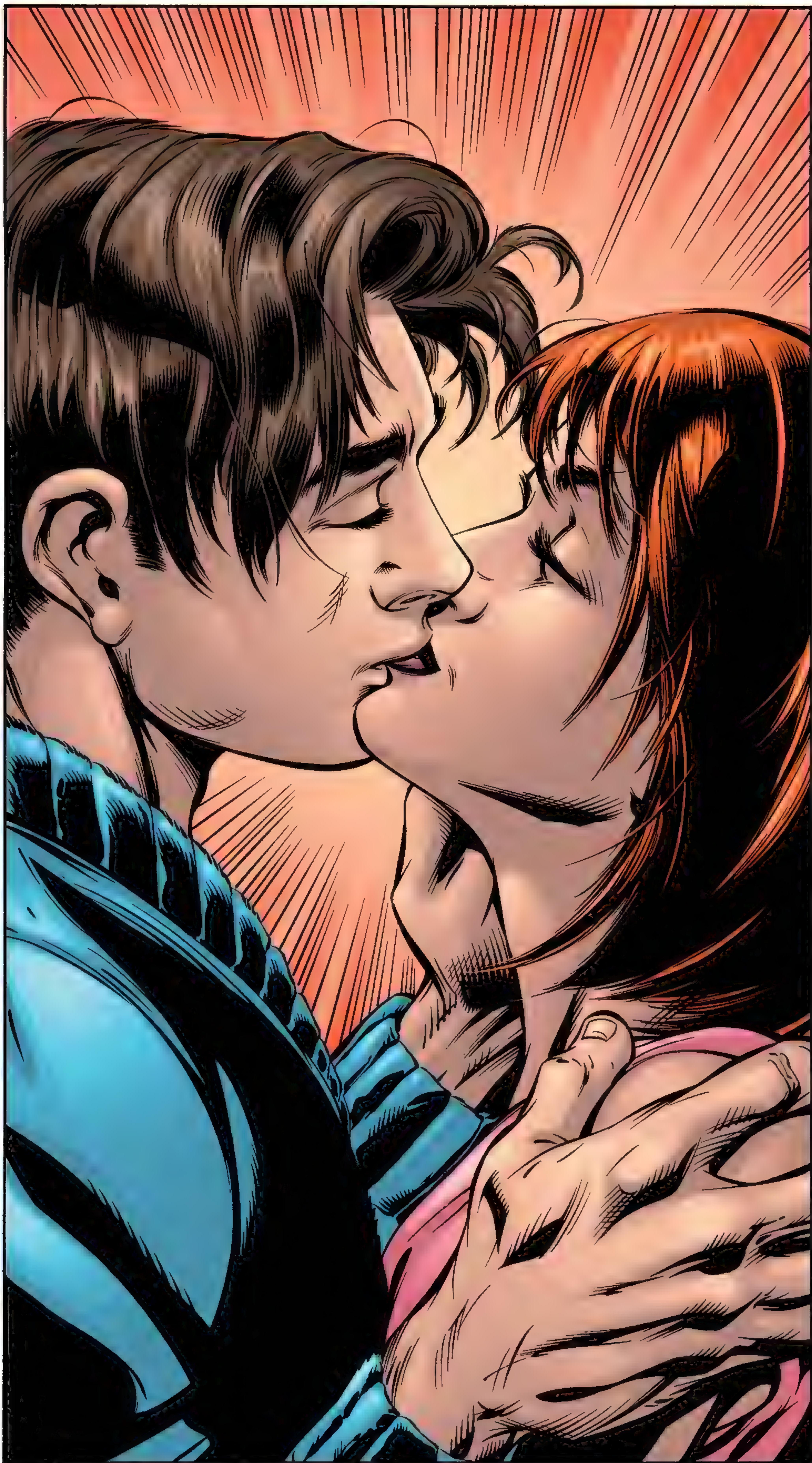
I have loved you for a very long time. Since way
before you got bit by that spider. Since way
before all of this stuff with us.
Tonight you came over my house in the pouring
rain and I know you had a lot of other
things you wanted to say to me and I can tell
you've been going through a lot of stuff.
You told me you love me too. You do, you love me.
I think I know you did, but you actually
almost fainted.
I know that's a big thing for you.

You have no idea how sorry I am for the things
I said that day in the bleachers. Not what I
said but how I said it. You're my best
friend and I don't want to live my life without
you. You have no idea how miserable I've been
I need to find ways to communicate myself more.
I need you to help me do that but I am so
scared of how serious my feelings are for you
→











He rules?

How does he rule exactly?

Who is this guy?

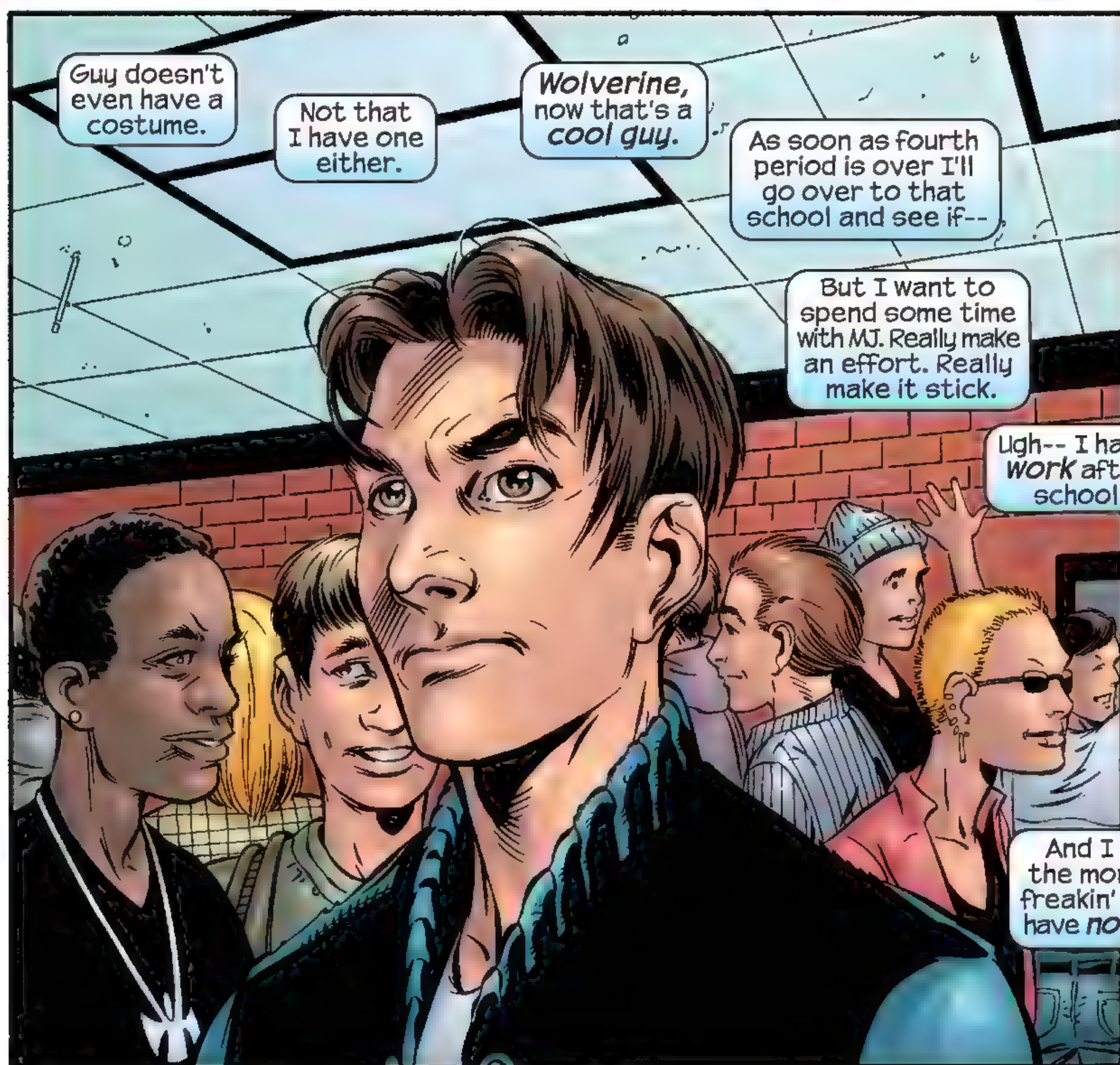
I gotta get over to that other school and figure out what the deal is.

The whole thing is kinda wacky.

Do like the idea of meeting another guy my age with powers...

But odds are he's a yutz. Blowing up cars at a party-- what a tool.

Was he just showing off? Or is he some kind of low rent Doc Ock in training or something?



Guy doesn't even have a costume.

Not that I have one either.

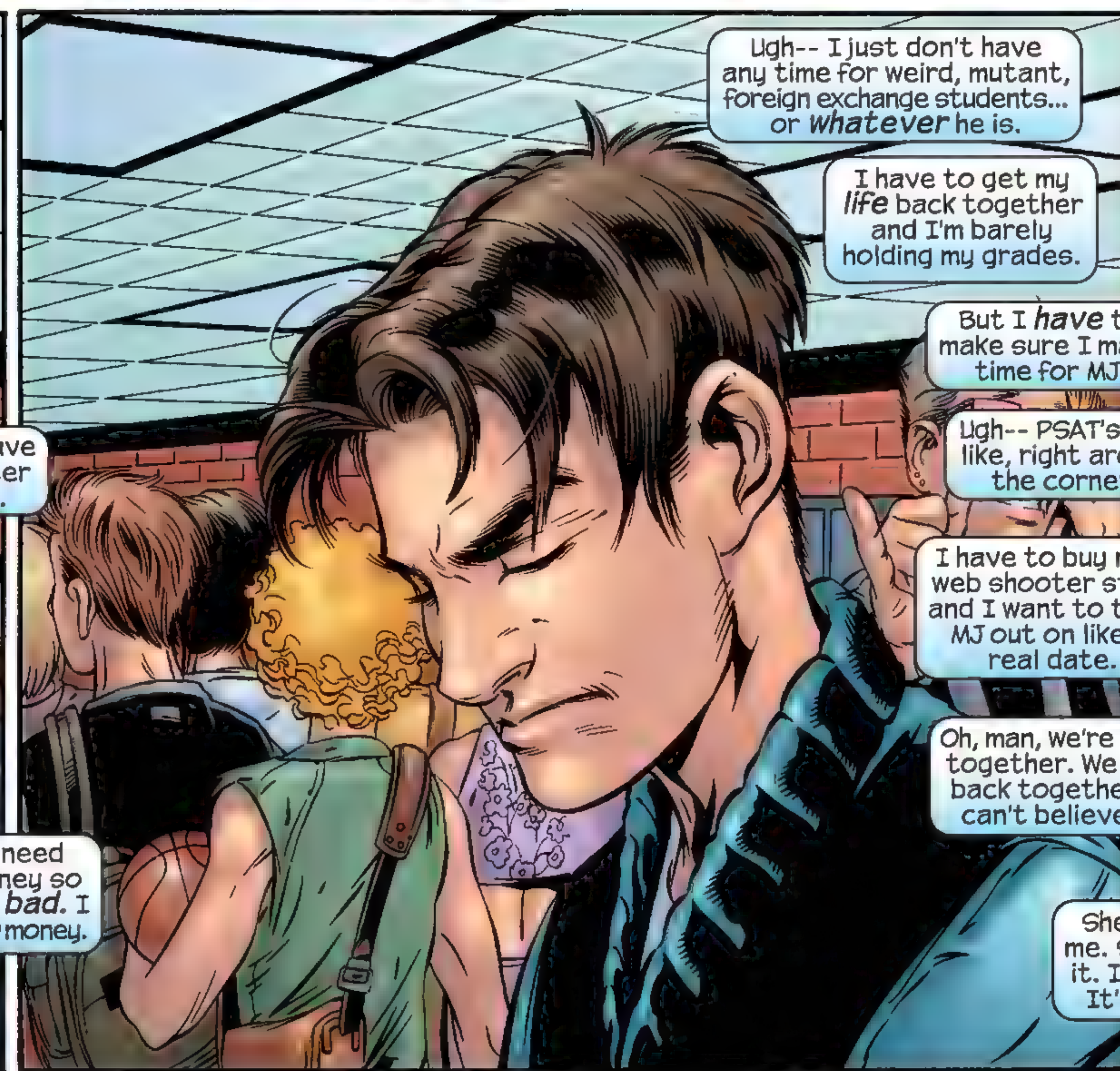
Wolverine, now that's a cool guy.

As soon as fourth period is over I'll go over to that school and see if--

But I want to spend some time with MJ. Really make an effort. Really make it stick.

Ugh-- I have work after school.

And I need the money so freakin' bad. I have NO money.



Ugh-- I just don't have any time for weird, mutant, foreign exchange students... or whatever he is.

I have to get my life back together and I'm barely holding my grades.

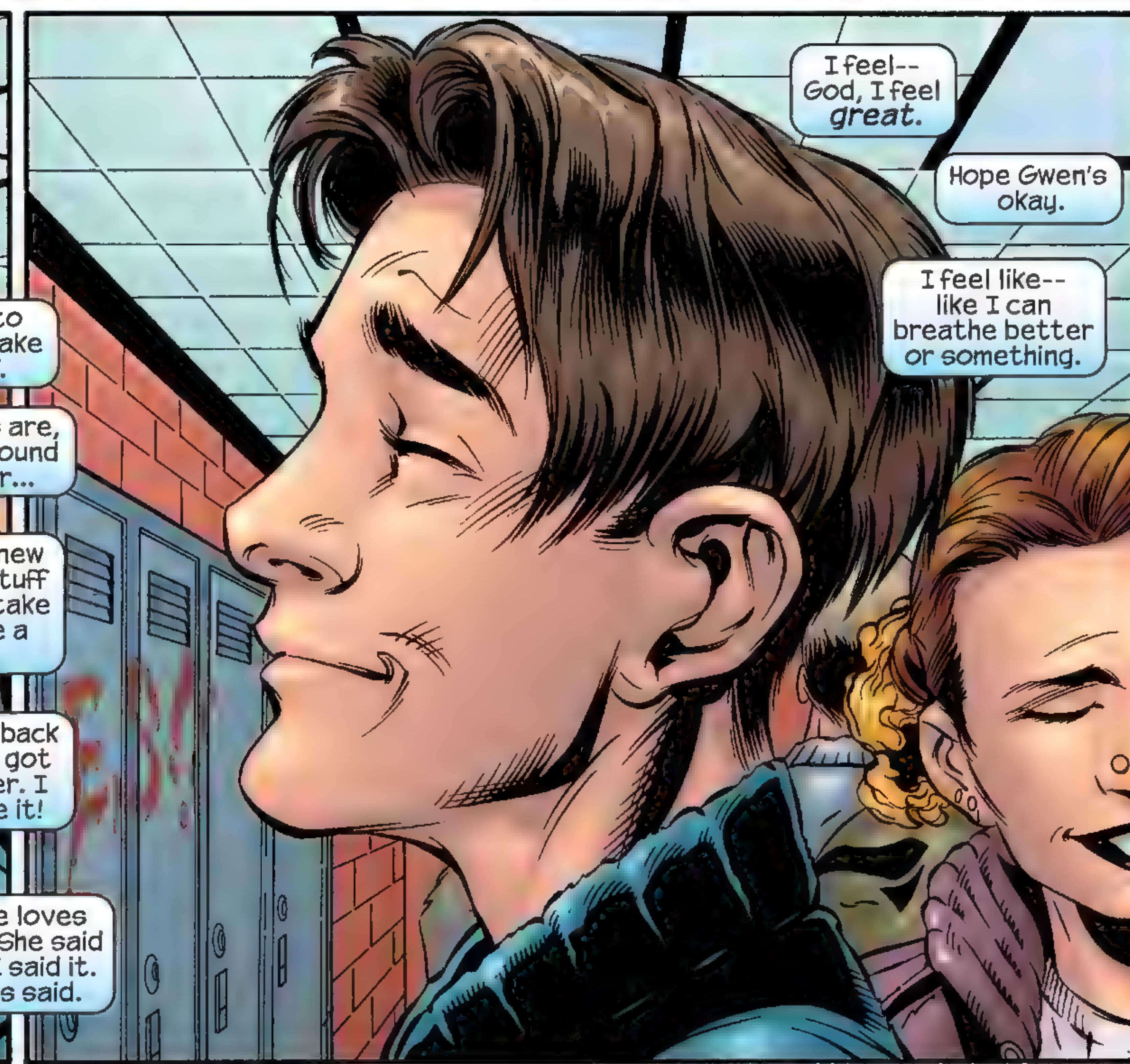
But I *have* to make sure I make time for MJ.

Ugh-- PSAT's are, like, right around the corner...

I have to buy new web shooter stuff and I want to take MJ out on like a real date.

Oh, man, we're back together. We got back together. I can't believe it!

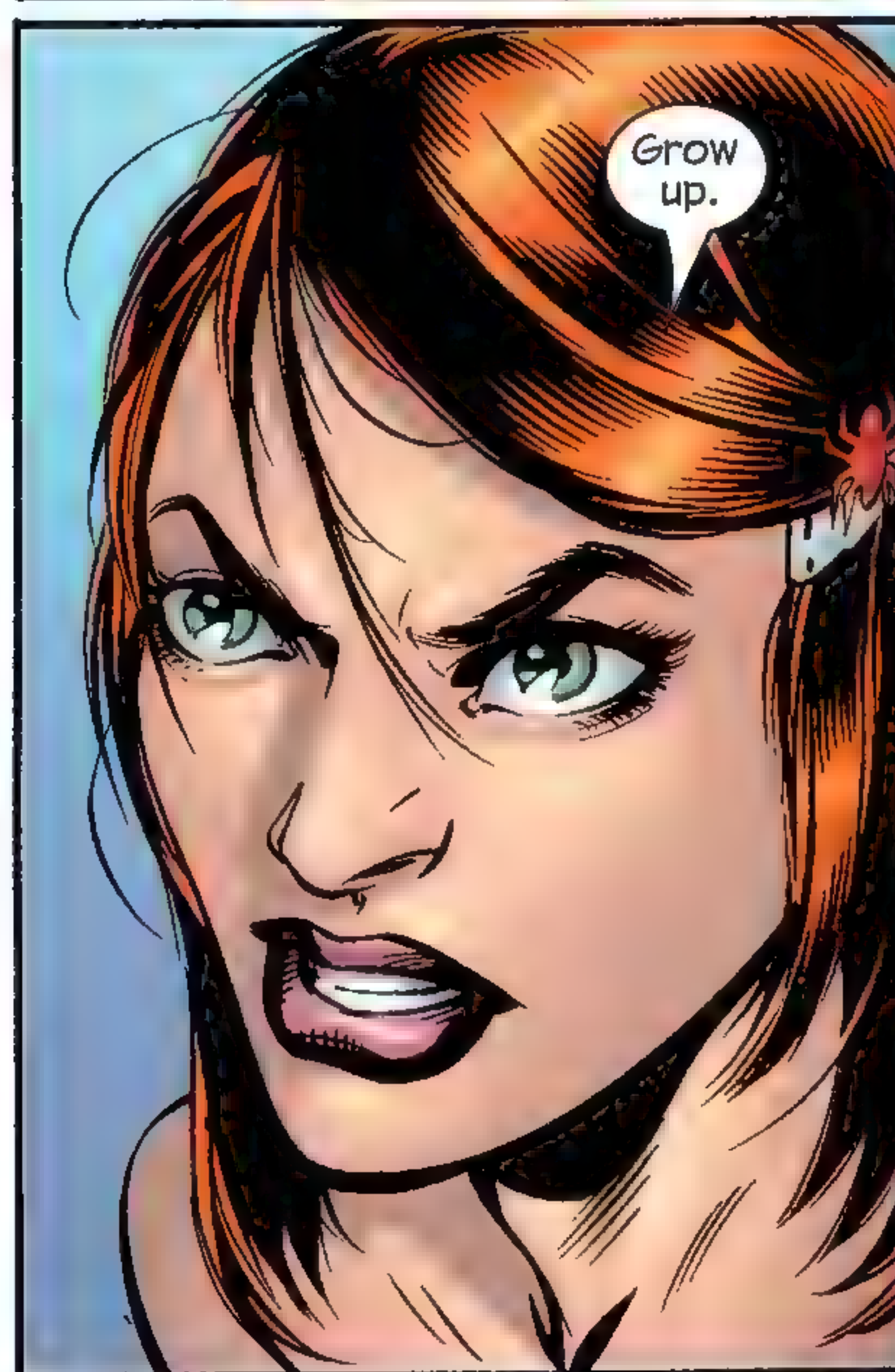
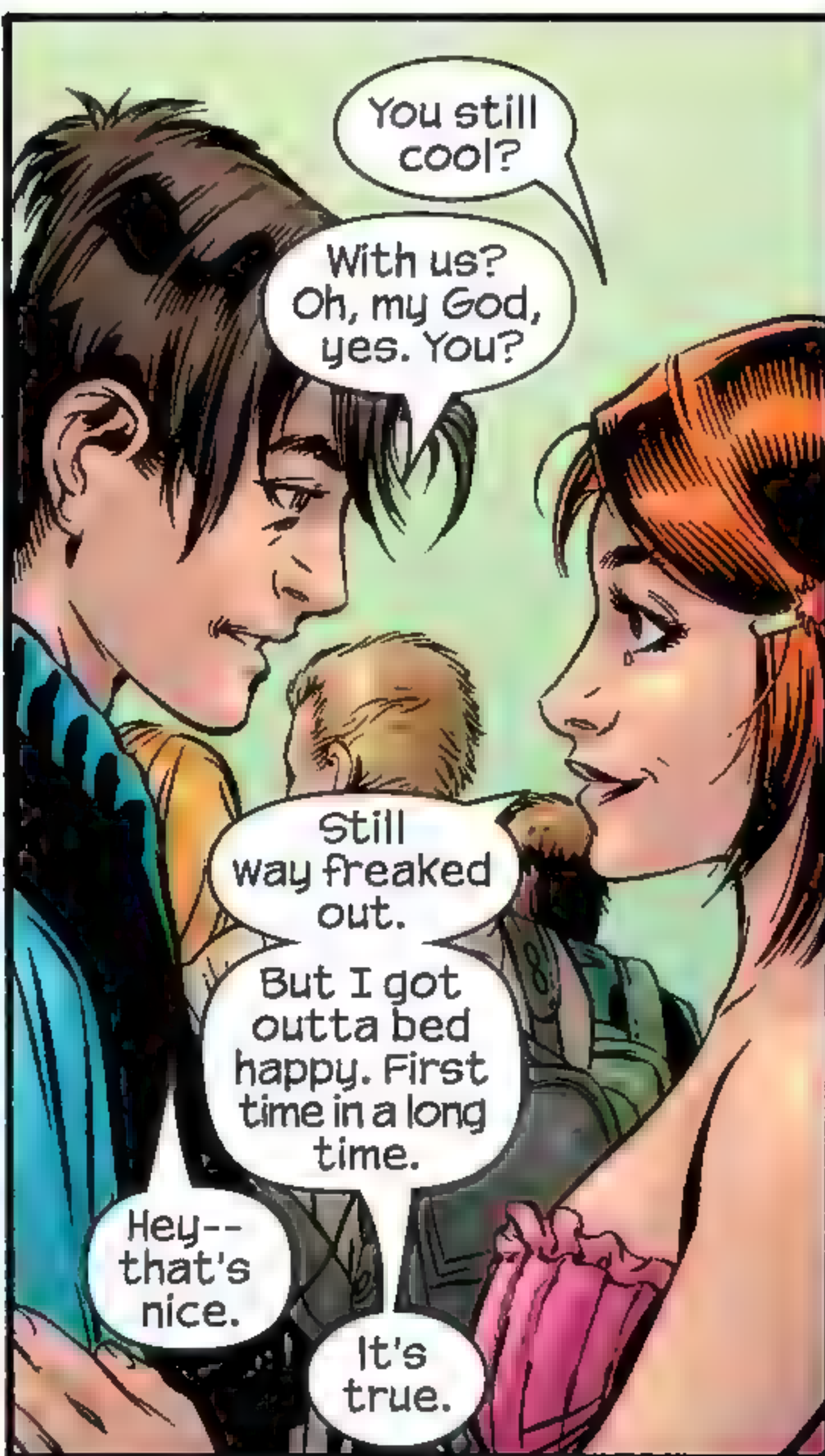
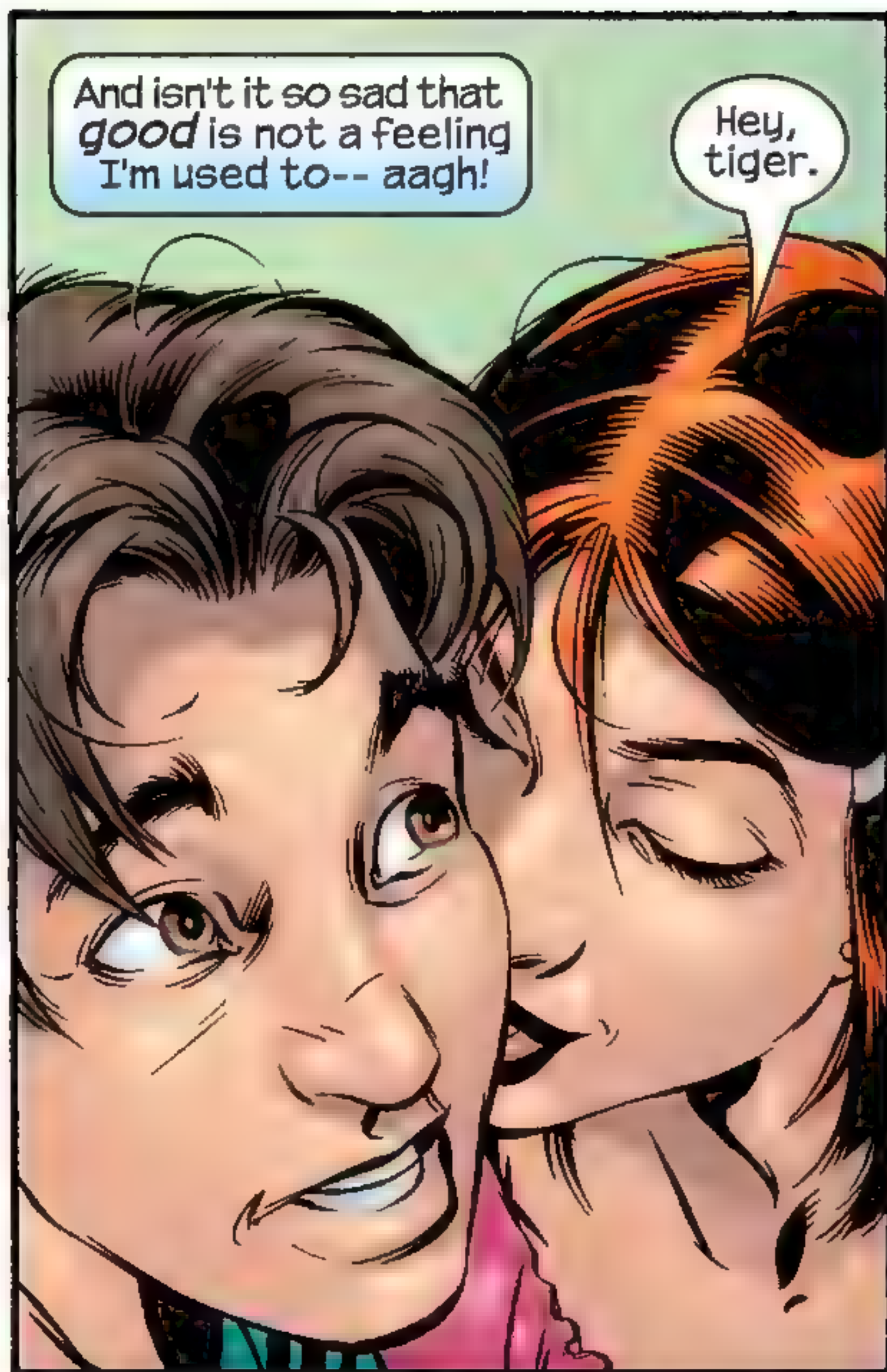
She loves me. She said it. I said it. It's said.

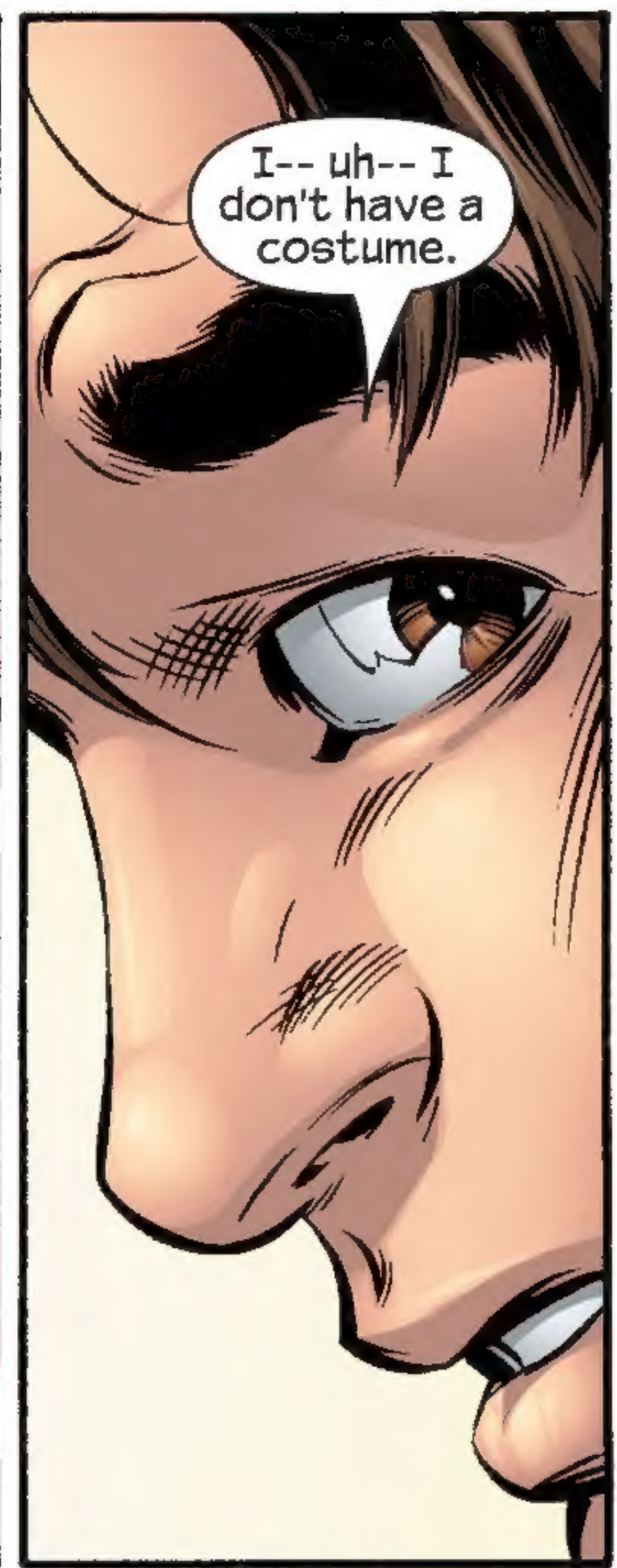
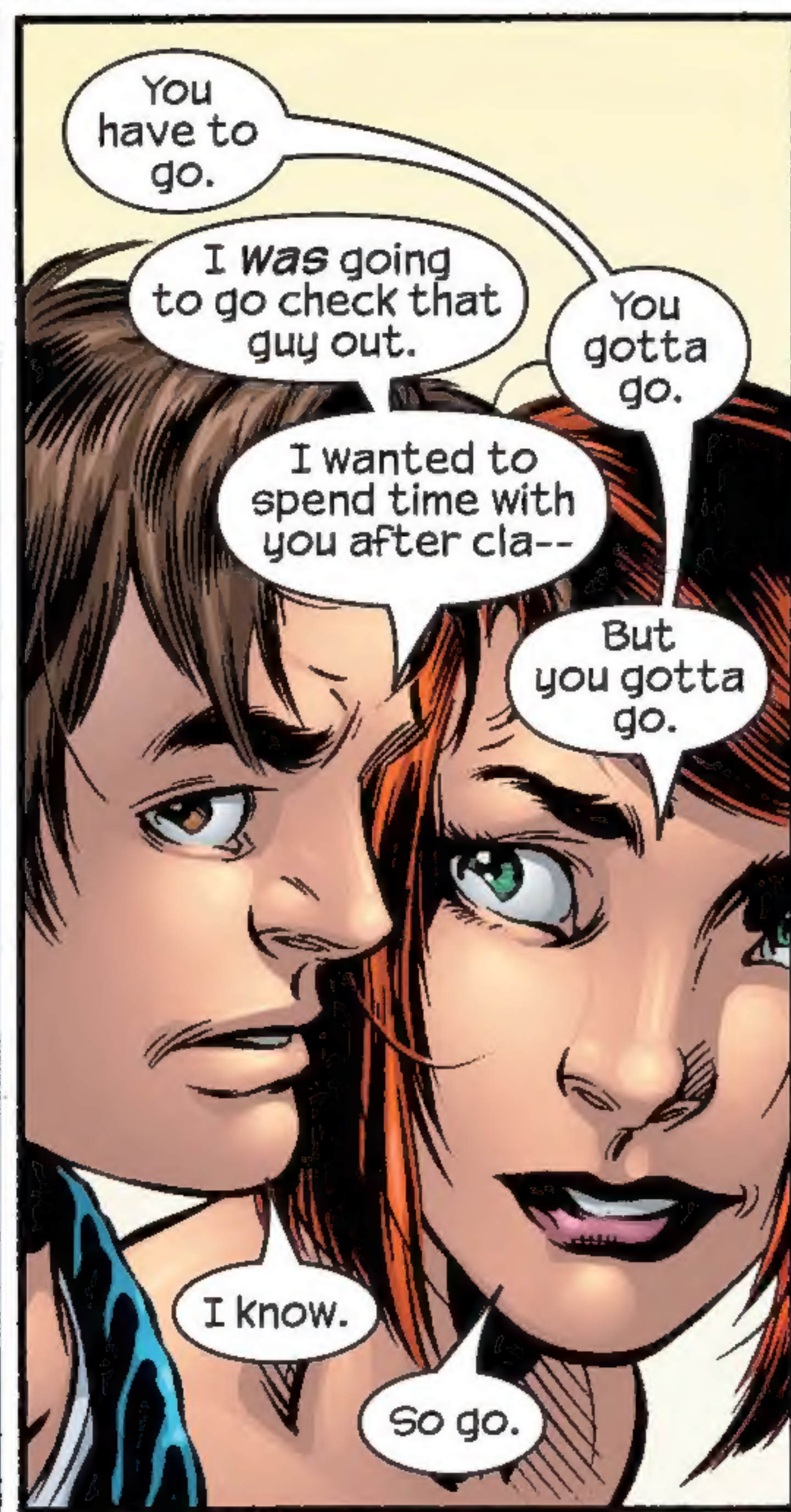
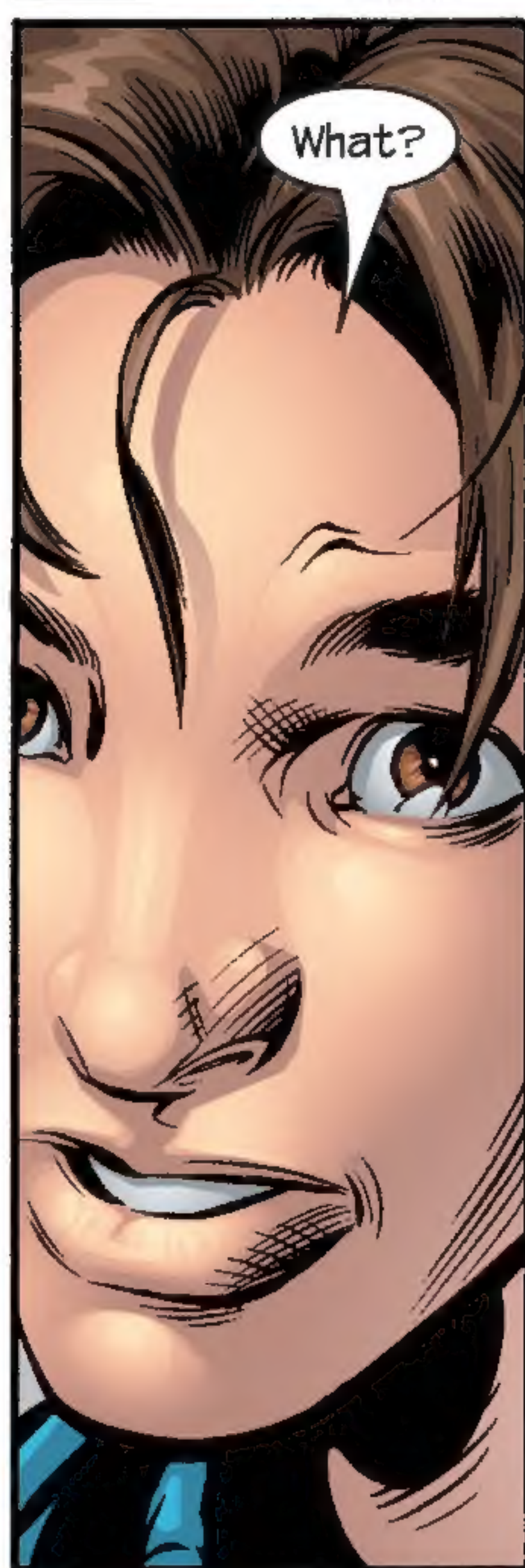
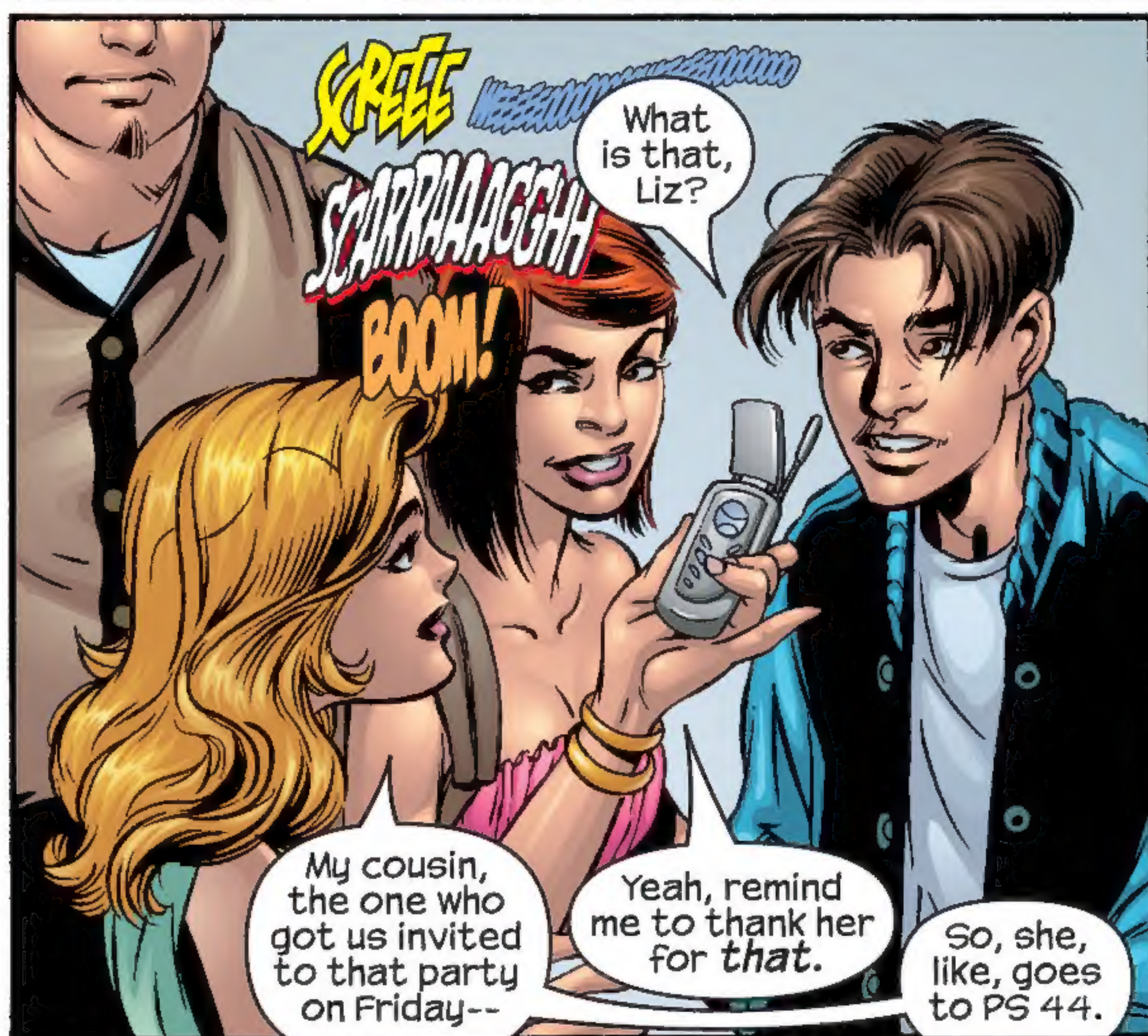
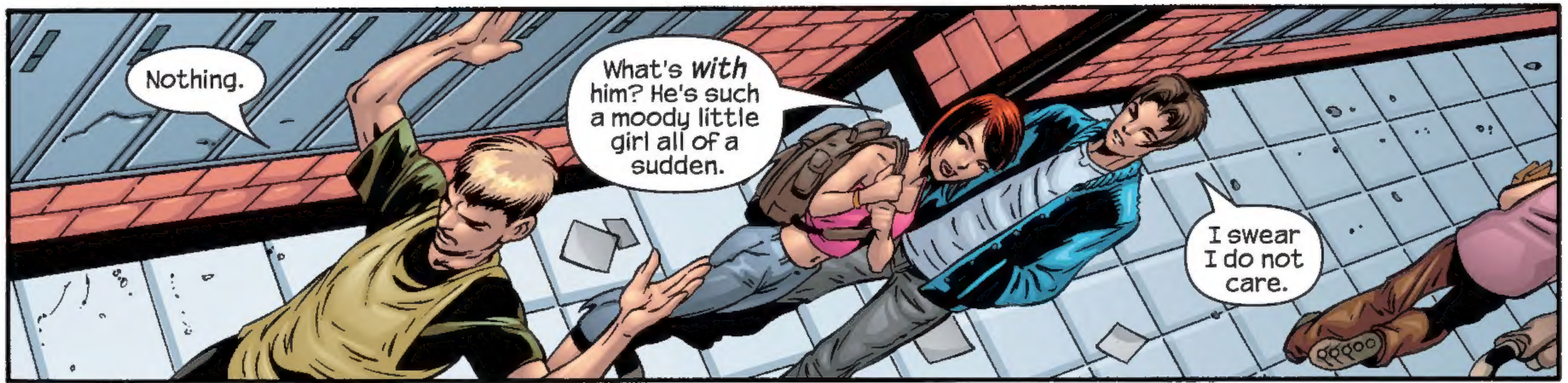


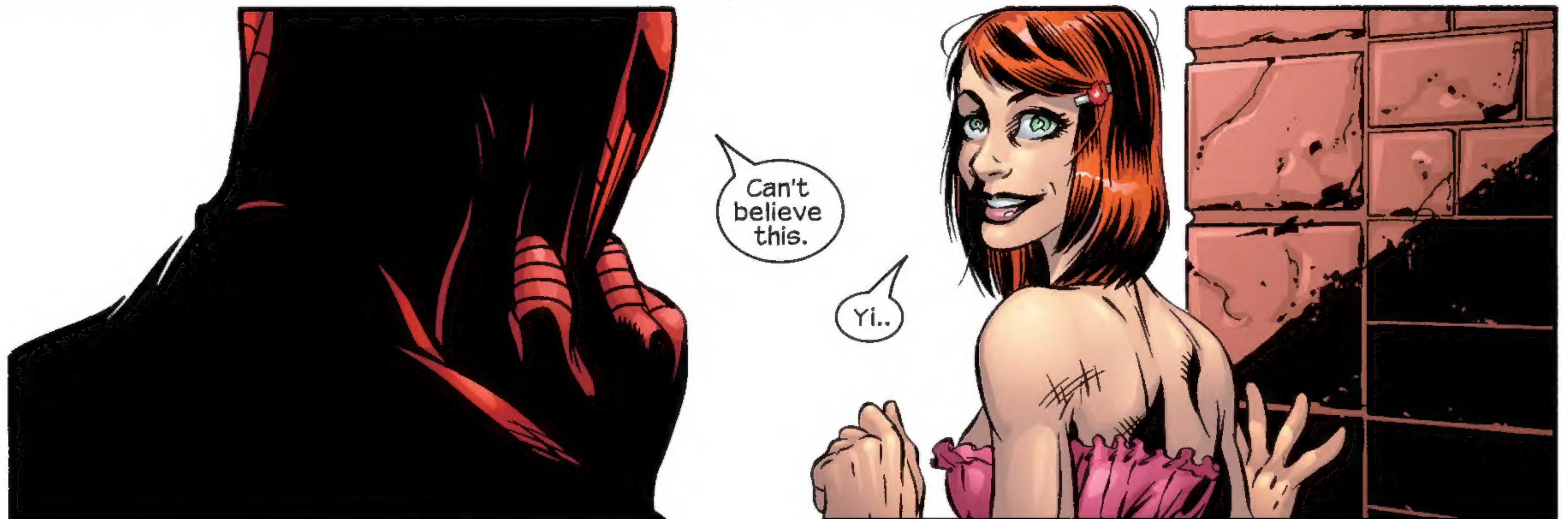
I feel-- God, I feel great.

Hope Gwen's okay.

I feel like-- like I can breathe better or something.







Well, this is just embarrassing.

So go in your street clothes.

People **saw** me in my street clothes.

Well, tuck it *in* or something.

Are you sure you were making this for *me*?

You're welcome.

Oy!
You can just tell when it's not going to go well.



SON OF

VULTURON